BATMAN
No.43

OCT...NOV.
TEN CENTS

A SUPERMAN PUBLICATION DC

BATMAN

A 52 PAGE MAGAZINE
featuring
BATMAN and ROBIN
vs.
THE PENGUIN
IN ANOTHER CRIME DUEL!

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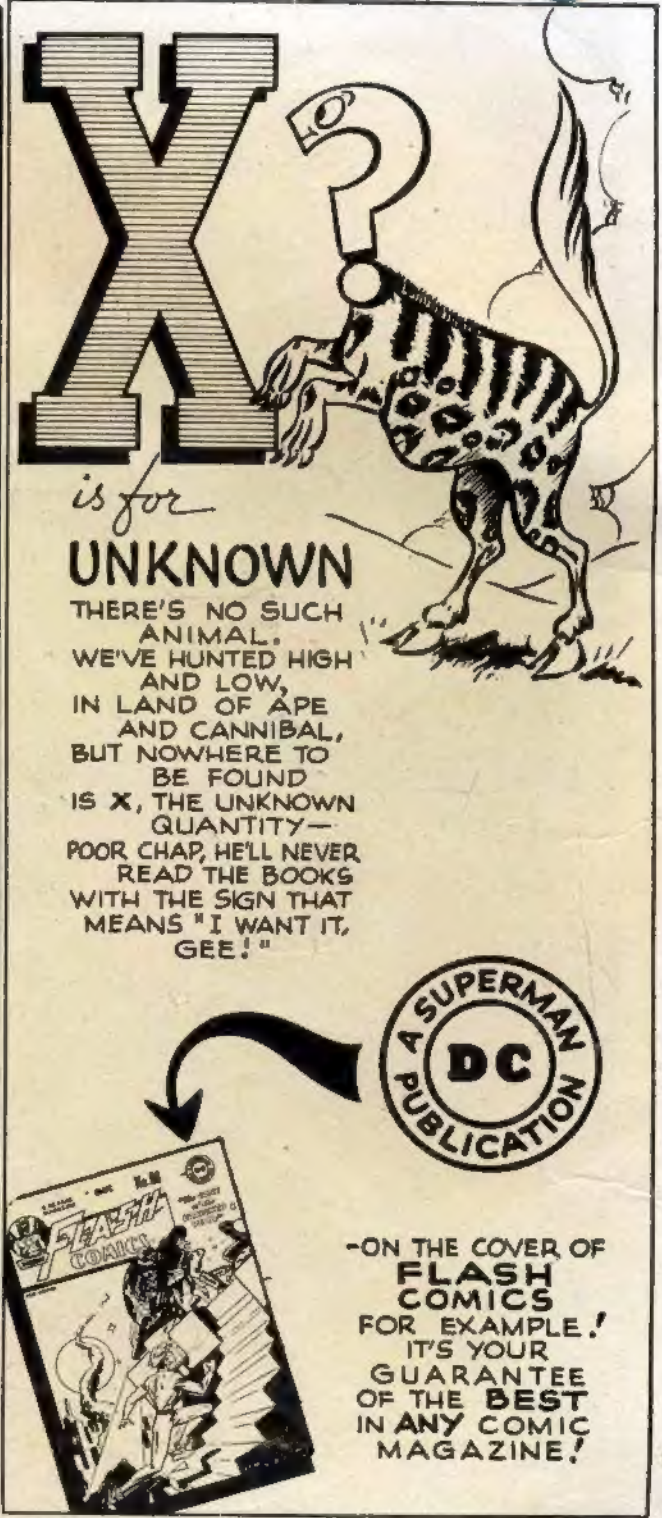
X
is for
UNKNOWN
THERE'S NO SUCH ANIMAL. WE'VE HUNTED HIGH AND LOW, IN LAND OF APE AND CANNIBAL, BUT NOWHERE TO BE FOUND IS X, THE UNKNOWN QUANTITY— POOR CHAP, HE'LL NEVER READ THE BOOKS WITH THE SIGN THAT MEANS "I WANT IT, GEE!"
A SUPERMAN DC PUBLICATION
FLASH COMICS
-ON THE COVER OF FLASH COMICS FOR EXAMPLE! IT'S YOUR GUARANTEE OF THE BEST IN ANY COMIC MAGAZINE!

BATMAN, No. 43, Oct.-Nov., 1947. Published bi-monthly by National Comics Publications, Inc., 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y. Whitney Ellsworth, Editor. Reentered as second class matter Aug. 1, 1941 at the Post Office at New York, N. Y. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. 75c including postage. Foreign, $1.50 in American funds. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 205 E. 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y. Entire contents copyrighted 1947 by National Comics Publications, Inc. Except those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred.

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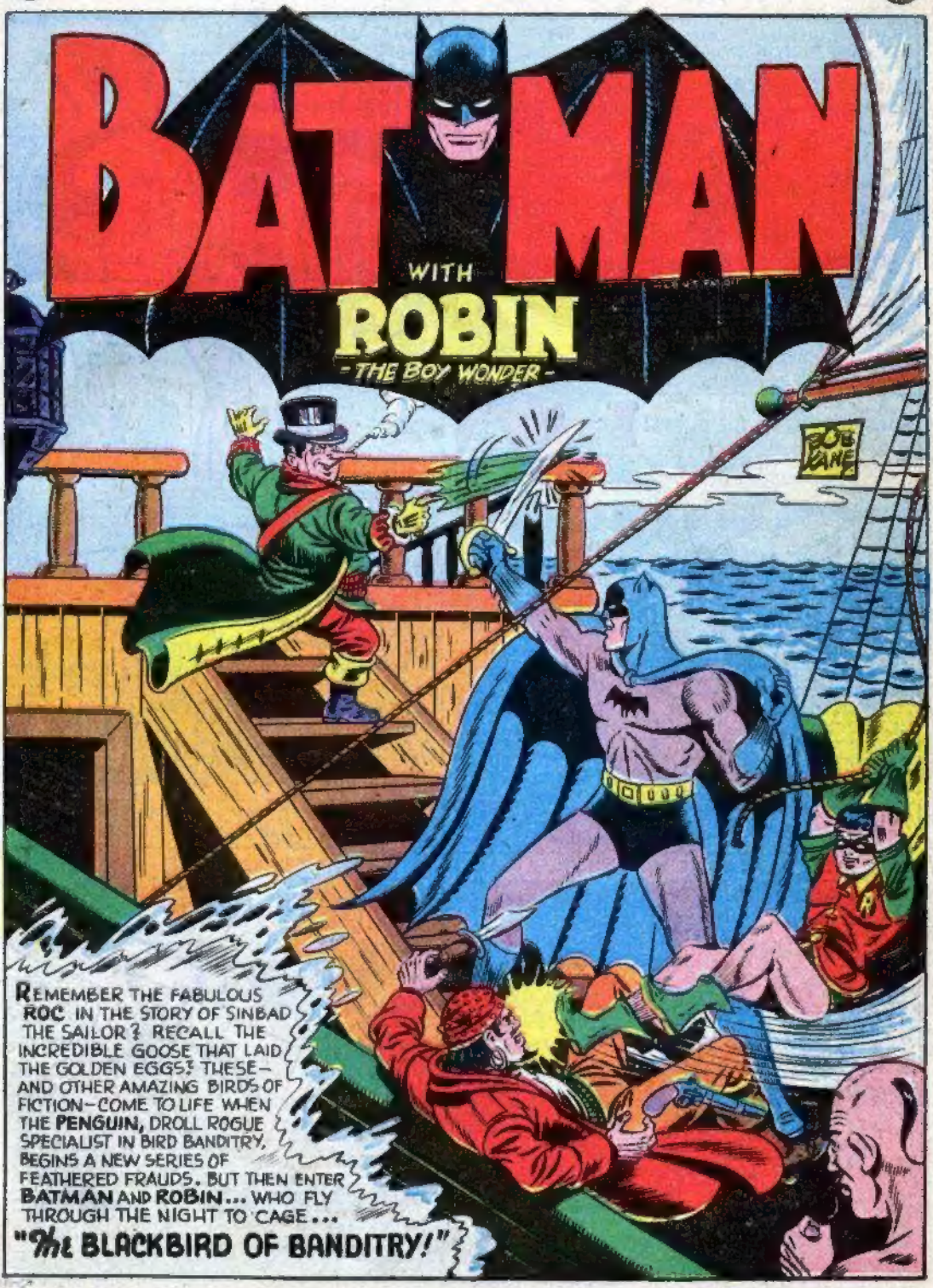
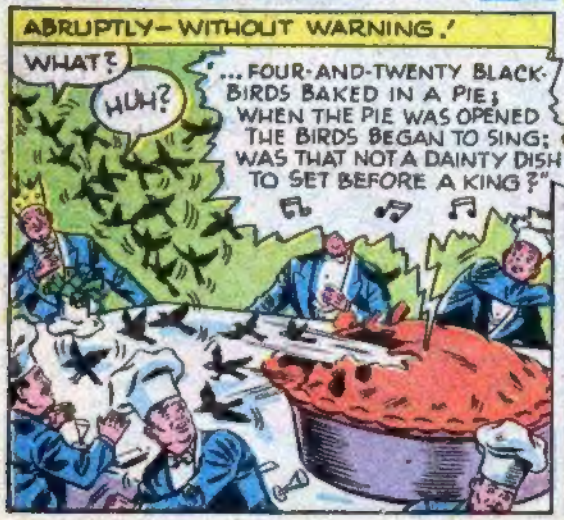

BATMAN
WITH
ROBIN
- THE BOY WONDER -
BOB KANE
REMEMBER THE FABULOUS ROC IN THE STORY OF SINBAD THE SAILOR? RECALL THE INCREDIBLE GOOSE THAT LAID THE GOLDEN EGGS? THESE—AND OTHER AMAZING BIRDS OF FICTION—COME TO LIFE WHEN THE PENGUIN, DROLL ROGUE SPECIALIST IN BIRD BANDITRY, BEGINS A NEW SERIES OF FEATHERED FRAUDS. BUT THEN ENTER BATMAN AND ROBIN... WHO FLY THROUGH THE NIGHT TO CAGE...
"The BLACKBIRD OF BANDITRY!"

EVERY CRIMINAL HAS HIS WEAK SPOT—AND VANITY IS THE PENGUIN'S!
JOKER! CATWOMAN! AND NOT ONE HEADLINE ABOUT ME!
JOKER'S LOOT'S BANK
CATWOMAN STRIKES AGAIN
JOKER
JOKER OUTDOES HIMSELF
BATMAN TRAILS CATWOMAN

WHAT WILL MY PUBLIC THINK? EGAD! I MUST REMEDY THAT SITUATION AT ONCE! BUT HOW? HMM-MM! HOW?

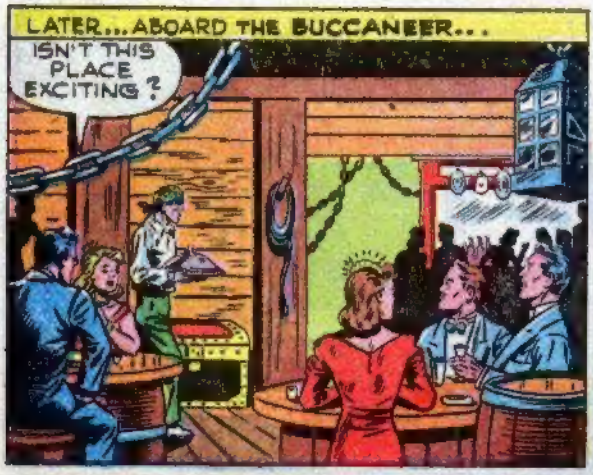
HOW? HERE'S HOW—AT THE ANNUAL MEETING OF GOTHAM'S EXCLUSIVE CHEFS' CLUB...
WE HEREBY CROWN YOU 1947'S KING OF THE CHEFS! AND HERE IS YOUR PRIZE—A MASTER CHEF'S HAT FILLED WITH BILLS!

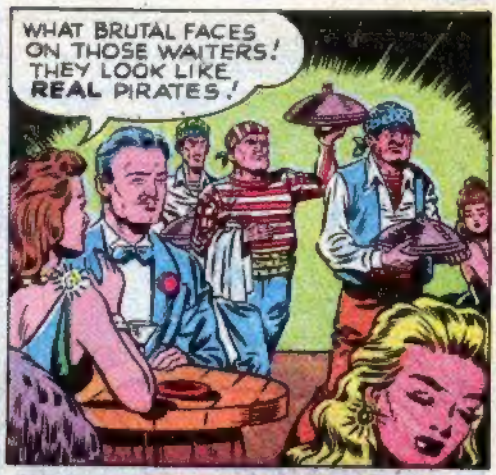
AND NOW OUR NEW KING'S FAVORITE DISH—CHICKEN PIE!


ABRUPTLY—WITHOUT WARNING!
WHAT?
HUH?
"...FOUR-AND-TWENTY BLACKBIRDS BAKED IN A PIE; WHEN THE PIE WAS OPENED THE BIRDS BEGAN TO SING; WAS THAT NOT A DAINTY DISH TO SET BEFORE A KING?"

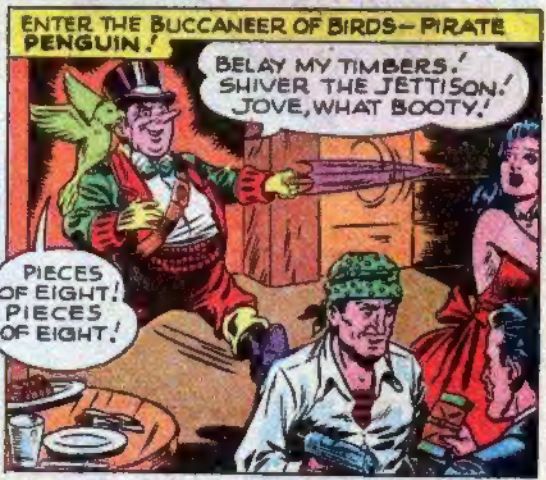
SUDDENLY—OUT POPS THE PENGUIN WITH ONE OF HIS THOUSAND UMBRELLAS...
TWENTY-THREE BLACKBIRDS—AND I'M THE TWENTY-FOURTH—AND CERTAINLY I'M THE MOST BLACK-HEARTED OF ALL THE BIRDS!

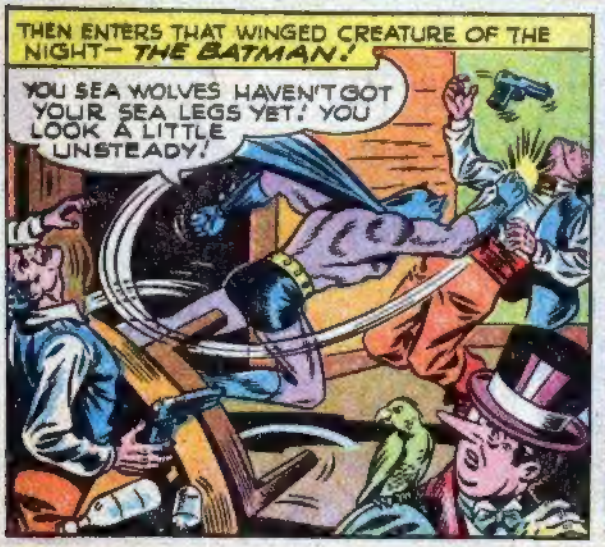
LATER... POLICE ALARMS AND THE BATSIGNAL ALERT BATMAN AND ROBIN TO SWIFT ACTION!
CALLING ALL CARS! BE ON THE LOOKOUT FOR THE PENGUIN! ROBBERY AT CHEFS' BANQUET...
SHORTLY-- POLICE HEADQUARTERS!
WHAT'S UP, COMMISSIONER? ANY MORE NEWS ON THE PENGUIN?
AND HOW! HE JUST SENT THIS BOOK FOR YOU BY MESSENGER!
OUR GATHERED FRIENDS IN FICTION
TO BATMAN! TRUTH IS STRANGER THAN FICTION-SO I WILL USE FICTIONAL BIRDS YOU'VE READ ABOUT IN BOOKS... AND COMMIT REAL CRIMES YOU'LL READ ABOUT IN THE NEWSPAPERS! TALLY HO! THE HUNT IS ON! DISRESPECTFULLY YOURS, The Penguin
LATER... A SCENE IS REPEATED--WITH A SLIGHT CHANGE!
AH! THAT'S MORE LIKE IT! HEADLINES ABOUT ME!
DAILY GLOBE PENGUIN ROBS KING OF CHEFS
PENGUIN! PLOTS
PENGUIN CHALLENGES BATMAN
PENGUIN PLOTS NEW BIRD CRIMES
MEANWHILE...
ROBIN, DO YOU REMEMBER TREASURE ISLAND?
SURE... EVERYONE'S READ STEVENSON'S SWELL BOOK! WHY?
REMEMBER THE NAME OF LONG JOHN SILVER'S PARROT IN THE BOOK?
GOLLY! IT WAS CAPTAIN FLINT!
ADVERTISEMENT
DINE ON CAPTAIN FLINT'S BUCCANEER! YOU'LL GET A TASTE THRILL AMID THE ATMOSPHERE OF A PIRATE SHIP! IT'S AT PIER 13-- SO COME ABOARD!


LATER... ABOARD THE BUCCANEER...
ISN'T THIS PLACE EXCITING?


WHAT BRUTAL FACES ON THOSE WAITERS! THEY LOOK LIKE REAL PIRATES!

LADY, YOU NEVER SPOKE TRUER WOIDS! DIS IS A STICKUP!
GUNS!
EEE!
YES... REAL PIRATES — THE PENGUIN'S MEN HAVING REPLACED THE REAL WAITERS!


ENTER THE BUCCANEER OF BIRDS — PIRATE PENGUIN!
BELAY MY TIMBERS! SHIVER THE JETTISON! JOVE, WHAT BOOTY!
PIECES OF EIGHT! PIECES OF EIGHT!

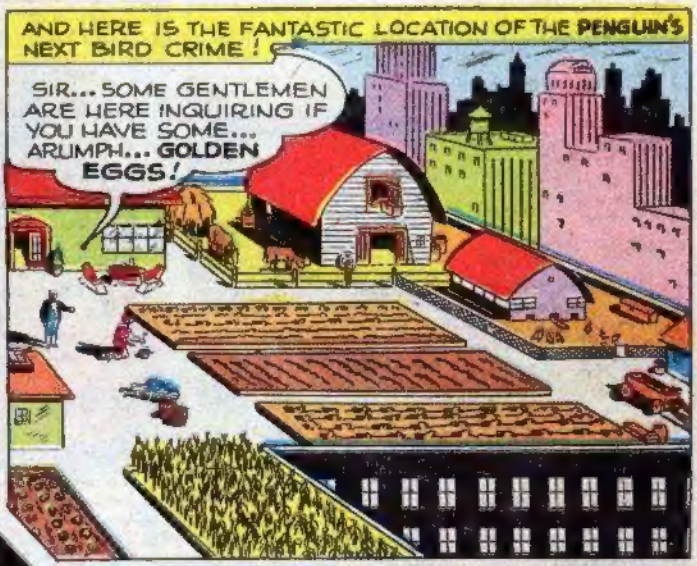

THEN ENTERS THAT WINGED CREATURE OF THE NIGHT — THE BATMAN!
YOU SEA WOLVES HAVEN'T GOT YOUR SEA LEGS YET! YOU LOOK A LITTLE UNSTEADY!

MEET CAPTAIN FLINT, BATMAN! HE HAS SHARP CLAWS! QUICK, ME HEARTIES... LET US RETREAT TO THE DECK!
PIECES OF EIGHT! PIECES OF EIGHT!

BUT ABOVE DECK—FROM THE CROW'S NEST—SWOOPS A ROBIN!
LOOK OUT BELOW!
RRR!P!
EGAD—WE'RE SURROUNDED!
YOU IMP! MY UMBRELLA-SWORD IS SHARP AS A RAZOR...
WHO CARES! I'M TOO YOUNG TO SHAVE!
MEANWHILE, THE ACROBATMAN USES SPECTACULAR STRATEGY TO HALT THE ESCAPING PIRATES!
I'LL BORROW THAT, IF YOU DON'T MIND... AND I DON'T CARE IF YOU DO!
HE'S IN FRONT OF US NOW!
C'MON...IT'S US THREE AGAINST ONE! LET'S RUN 'IM THROUGH!
THE PIRATES CHARGE...BUT TURN AND SCRAMBLE FROM THE LIGHTNING THRUSTS OF BATMAN'S BLADE!
YOW!
LEMME OUTA HERE!
HE AIN'T HUMAN!
SUDDENLY, THE PENGUIN SNATCHES UP A BASKET HE HAD PURPOSELY LEFT ON DECK FOR THIS EMERGENCY!
STOP! ONE MORE STEP AND I'LL DROP THIS BASKET TO THE DINING ROOM BELOW!
LISTEN, ROBIN... THOSE RATTLING SOUNDS...
RATTLE-SNAKES!
RATTLE
RATTLE
RATTLE

THEN THE RASCALLY PENGUIN PITCHES THE BASKET BELOW AND SCUTTLES AWAY!
I'M GOING AFTER PUDGY.'
NO! I'LL NEED YOUR HELP IN ROUNDING UP THE RATTLERS! INNOCENT PEOPLE MAY BE BITTEN.'
RATTLE!
RATTLE!
BUT A SURPRISE AWAITS THE WOULD-BE RESCUERS.'
HUH! THEY AREN'T RATTLERS!
CLAPPER RAIL BIRDS! THEY HAVE A CALL LIKE A RATTLE! A TYPICAL PENGUIN STUNT— TRICKING US WITH BIRDS.'
RATTLE
RATTLE
LATER... IN BATMAN'S SECRET LABORATORY...
DOING BRAILLE READING ON THAT BOOK THE PENGUIN SENT?
YES... IN A WAY! I'VE NOTICED SOME PAGES HAVE INDENTATIONS... AS IF THE PENGUIN HAD WRITTEN NOTES ON PAPER AND USED THE BOOK AS A PROP.'
TURN OFF THE CEILING LIGHT, ROBIN... I'LL SEE IF THE PAGES REVEAL "PRESSURE PICTURES!"
WITH A STRONG SIDE-LIGHT SHINING ALMOST PARALLEL TO THE BOOK, PENCIL INDENTATIONS STAND OUT, REVEALING TELLTALE SHADOWS!
HMM! THERE'S A NUMBER ONE ON THE CHAPTER ON "FOUR-AND-TWENTY BLACK-BIRDS"... A TWO ON "CAPTAIN FLINT"... AND A THREE ON...
CAPTAIN FLINT
2
3
CHAPTER IV THE GOOSE THAT LAID THE GOLDEN EGGS
..."THE GOOSE THAT LAID THE GOLDEN EGGS"!
THAT'S FROM THE STORY OF "JACK AND THE BEAN-STALK"! THE GOOSE BELONGED TO THE GIANT WHO HAD A FARM IN THE SKY!

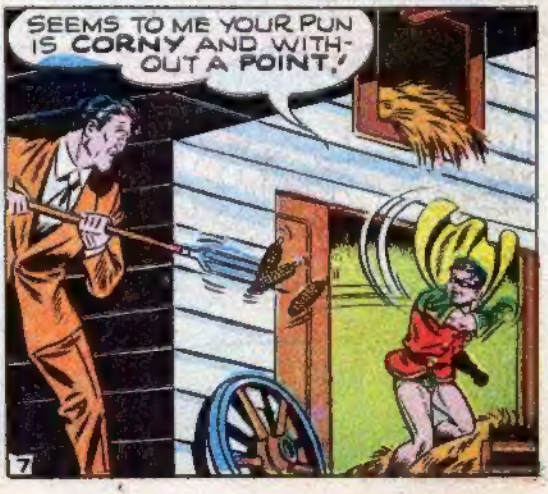
THE WORDS RING A BELL IN BATMAN'S MIND AS HE CONSULTS A DAY-OLD NEWSPAPER...
Gotham City News
FARM IN THE SKY
JOHN KIRK, ECCENTRIC MILLIONAIRE, CONSTRUCTS A FARM COMPLETE WITH EGG-LAYING GEESE ON HIS SKYSCRAPER PENTHOUSE.
"I'M A FARM BOY WHO ALSO LIKES THE CITY," SAID MR. KIRK. "NOW I'VE GOT BOTH."


AND HERE IS THE FANTASTIC LOCATION OF THE PENGUIN'S NEXT BIRD CRIME!
SIR... SOME GENTLEMEN ARE HERE INQUIRING IF YOU HAVE SOME... ARUMPH... GOLDEN EGGS!

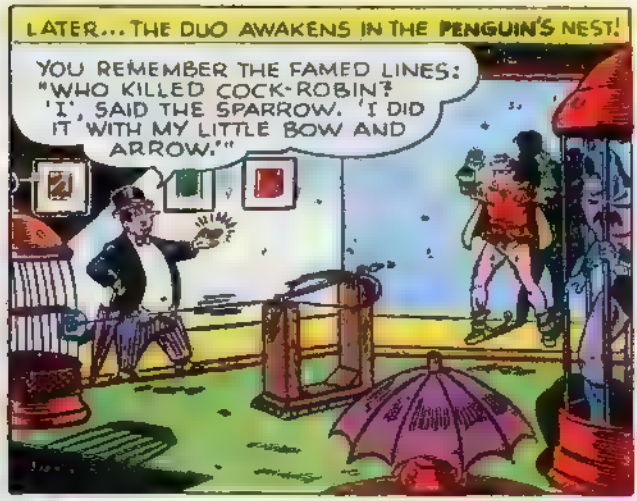
YOU MAY NOT HAVE GOLDEN EGGS, BUT YOU MUST HAVE A "NEST-EGG" OF GREEN BILLS IN YOUR WALL SAFE!

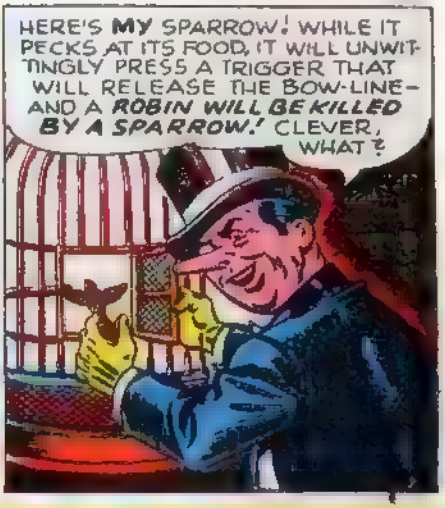
SUDDENLY, A SERVICE ELEVATOR DOOR BANGS OPEN AND—
WELL, WELL—HOW'S THE AIR UP HERE?
TOO STRONG FOR THEM, I'LL BET!

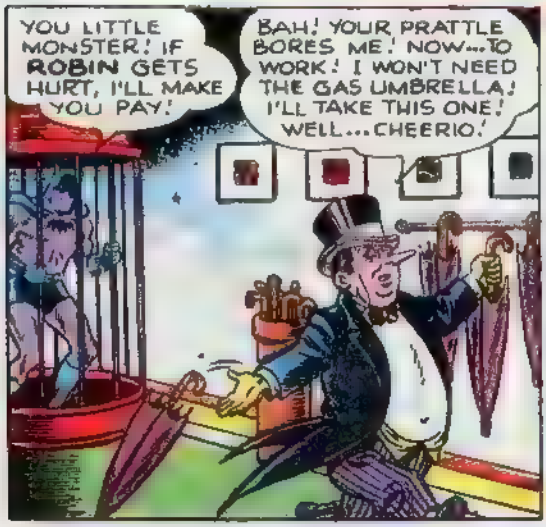
DIS PITCHFORK WILL PITCH YOU RIGHT OFF DIS ROOF!

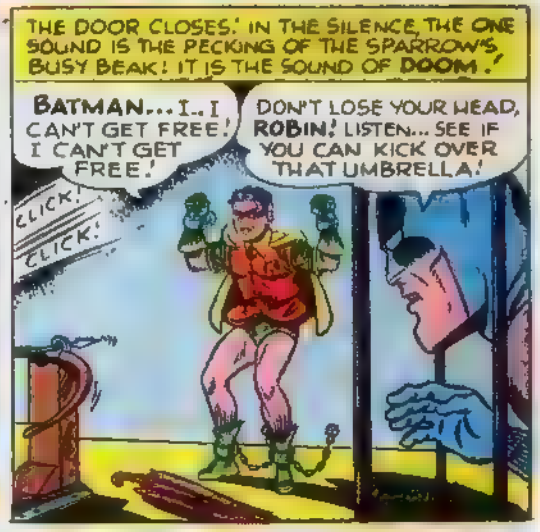

SEEMS TO ME YOUR PUN IS CORNY AND WITHOUT A POINT!

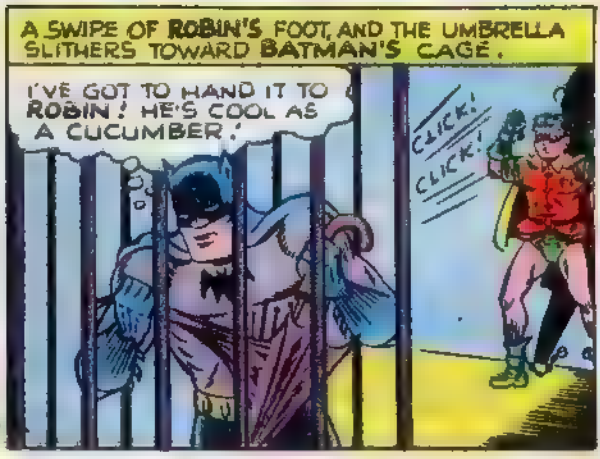
DON'T GET EGGSITED, PENGUIN... YOU WANTED EGGS, AND WE'LL THROW THEM—EGGSPERTLY, THAT IS.'
EGGS
AND JUST TO CUT OFF YOUR EXIT...
WITH A RESIGNED AIR, THE PENGUIN ADMITS DEFEAT!
AH, WELL...THE FORTUNES OF WAR! EGAD MY NERVES ARE ON EDGE! DO YOU MIND IF I SMOKE MY UMBRELLA-TYPE PIPE?
I'LL LOOK IT OVER FIRST.'
SATISFIED THE PIPE ISN'T A BOOBY TRAP, THE BATMAN ALLOWS THE PENGUIN TO FILL IT WITH TOBACCO.'
AH! PUFF! HOW I LOVE MY UMBRELLA-TYPE PIPE! PUFF! A CHANGE FROM MY CIGARETTE-HOLDER! PUFF!
THEN—WITHOUT WARNING—THE PIPE'S CONTENTS ERUPT INTO BATMAN'S FACE.'
POP!
POP!
HA! TOO BAD YOU DIDN'T NOTICE THE HEN FOOD I'D DROPPED IN MY TOBACCO POUCH! CORN KERNELS MAKE FINE POPCORN! HA!

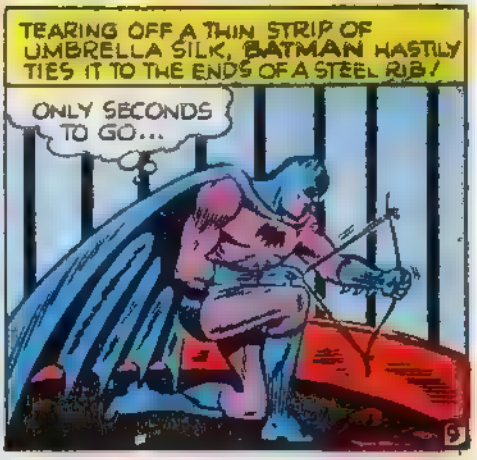

LATER... THE DUO AWAKENS IN THE PENGUIN'S NEST!
YOU REMEMBER THE FAMED LINES: "WHO KILLED COCK-ROBIN? 'I', SAID THE SPARROW. 'I DID IT WITH MY LITTLE BOW AND ARROW.'"

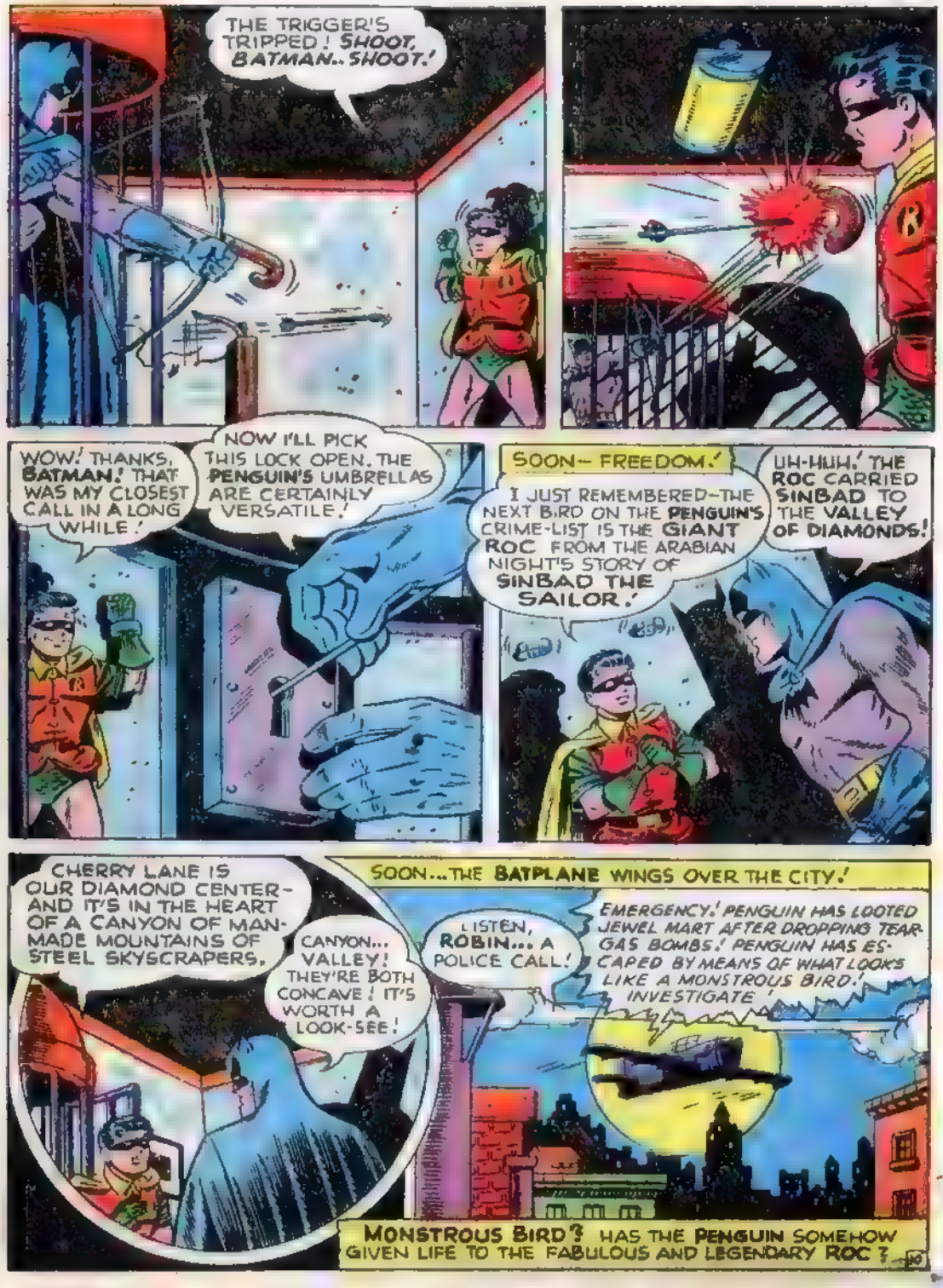

HERE'S MY SPARROW! WHILE IT PECKS AT ITS FOOD, IT WILL UNWITTINGLY PRESS A TRIGGER THAT WILL RELEASE THE BOW-LINE— AND A ROBIN WILL BE KILLED BY A SPARROW! CLEVER, WHAT?


YOU LITTLE MONSTER! IF ROBIN GETS HURT, I'LL MAKE YOU PAY!
BAH! YOUR PRATTLE BORES ME! NOW...TO WORK! I WON'T NEED THE GAS UMBRELLA! I'LL TAKE THIS ONE! WELL...CHEERIO!


THE DOOR CLOSES! IN THE SILENCE, THE ONE SOUND IS THE PECKING OF THE SPARROW'S BUSY BEAK! IT IS THE SOUND OF DOOM!
BATMAN... I.. I CAN'T GET FREE! I CAN'T GET FREE!
DON'T LOSE YOUR HEAD, ROBIN! LISTEN... SEE IF YOU CAN KICK OVER THAT UMBRELLA!
CLICK!
CLICK!

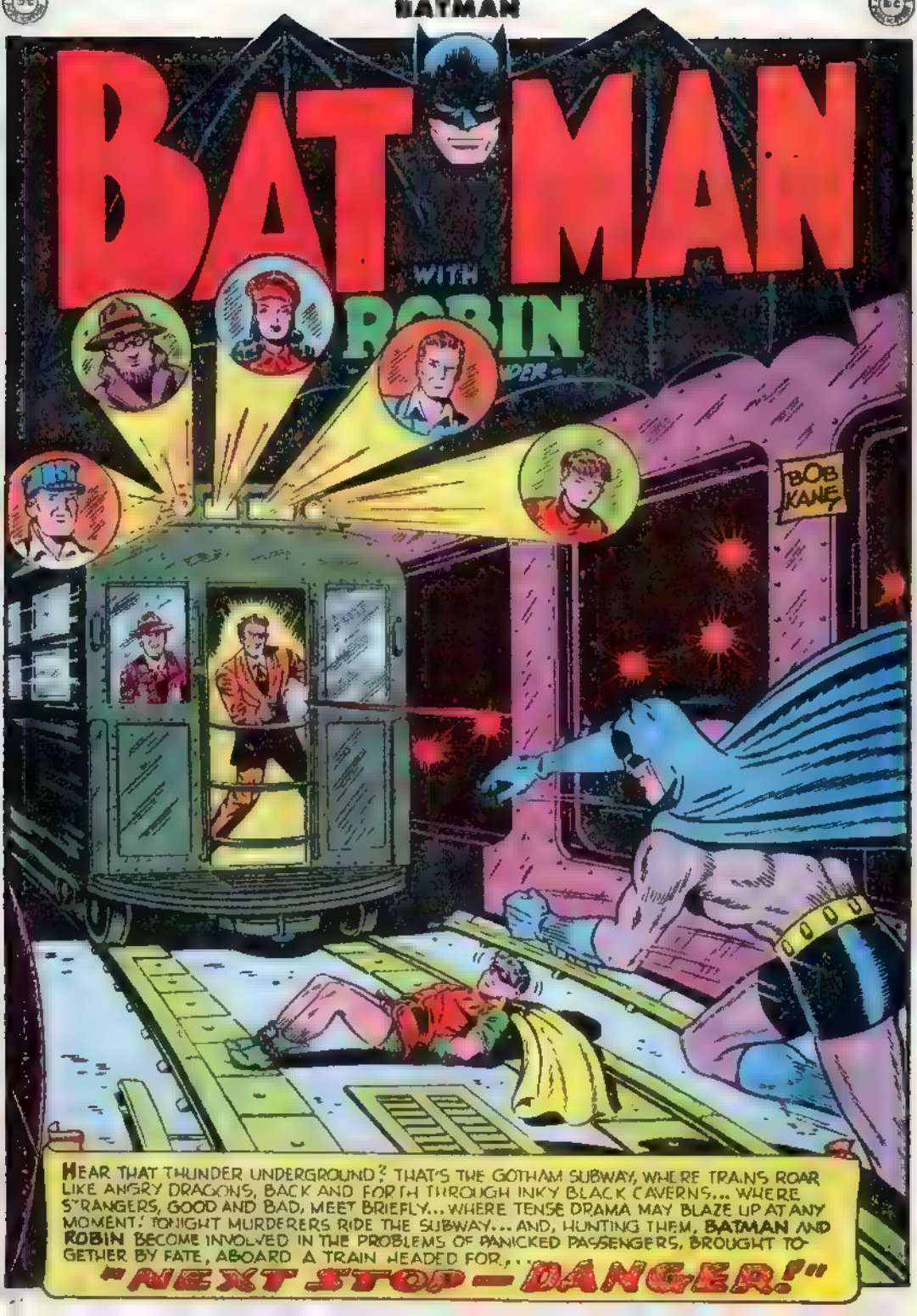

A SWIPE OF ROBIN'S FOOT, AND THE UMBRELLA SLITHERS TOWARD BATMAN'S CAGE.
I'VE GOT TO HAND IT TO ROBIN! HE'S COOL AS A CUCUMBER!
CLICK!
CLICK!


TEARING OFF A THIN STRIP OF UMBRELLA SILK, BATMAN HASTILY TIES IT TO THE ENDS OF A STEEL RIB!
ONLY SECONDS TO GO...

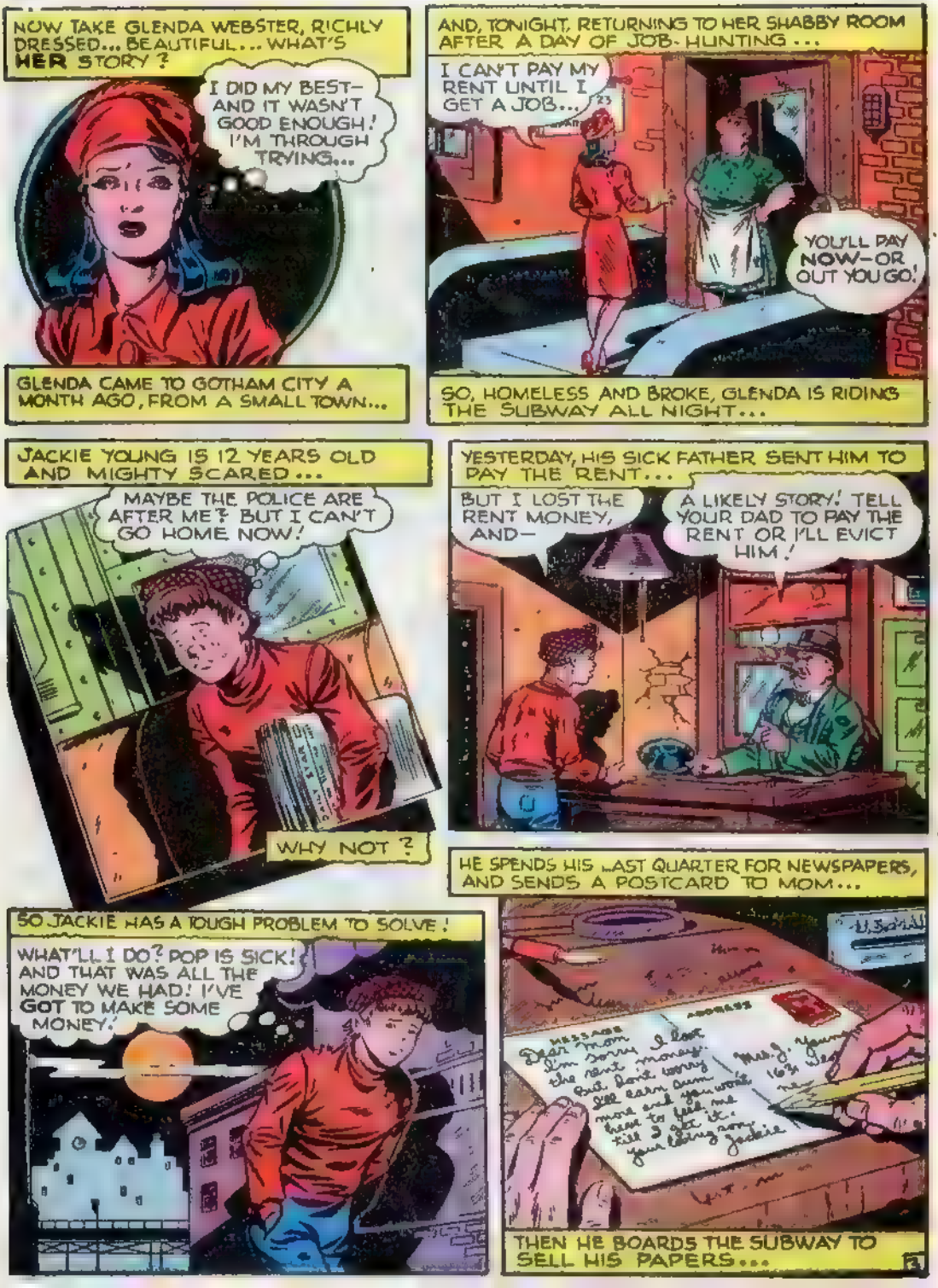

THE TRIGGER'S TRIPPED! SHOOT, BATMAN.. SHOOT!
WOW! THANKS, BATMAN! THAT WAS MY CLOSEST CALL IN A LONG WHILE!
NOW I'LL PICK THIS LOCK OPEN. THE PENGUIN'S UMBRELLAS ARE CERTAINLY VERSATILE!
SOON-- FREEDOM!
I JUST REMEMBERED--THE NEXT BIRD ON THE PENGUIN'S CRIME-LIST IS THE GIANT ROC FROM THE ARABIAN NIGHT'S STORY OF SINBAD THE SAILOR!
UH-HUH! THE ROC CARRIED SINBAD TO THE VALLEY OF DIAMONDS!
SOON...THE BATPLANE WINGS OVER THE CITY!
CHERRY LANE IS OUR DIAMOND CENTER-- AND IT'S IN THE HEART OF A CANYON OF MAN-MADE MOUNTAINS OF STEEL SKYSCRAPERS.
CANYON... VALLEY! THEY'RE BOTH CONCAVE! IT'S WORTH A LOOK-SEE!
LISTEN, ROBIN... A POLICE CALL!
EMERGENCY! PENGUIN HAS LOOTED JEWEL MART AFTER DROPPING TEAR-GAS BOMBS! PENGUIN HAS ESCAPED BY MEANS OF WHAT LOOKS LIKE A MONSTROUS BIRD! INVESTIGATE!
MONSTROUS BIRD? HAS THE PENGUIN SOMEHOW GIVEN LIFE TO THE FABULOUS AND LEGENDARY ROC?

AND THEN THEY SEE IT—A COLOSSAL SHAPE WINGING TOWARD THEM! A GIGANTIC BIRD THAT CANNOT EXIST!
IT'S A GIANT PENGUIN!
TRUST THE PENGUIN'S VANITY TO CREATE HIS OWN LEGENDARY BIRD—A GIANT PENGUIN THAT CAN FLY! CRUISE CLOSER, ROBIN... I'M GOING TO INVESTIGATE IT.'
BUT AS BATMAN DROPS, MEN SUDDENLY APPEAR FROM A ROOF HATCH.'
JUST WHAT I FIGURED. THIS IS A BLIMP.'
DID YOU FIGURE ON US TOO, BATMAN?
AS THE BLIMP SAILS OVER OPEN WATERS OF THE HARBOR, BATMAN FACES SKY-HIGH DANGER!
SORRY, MISTER—I DIDN'T DECLARE THE HUNTING SEASON OPEN ON ME YET.'
BLAM! BLAM!
DON'T WORRY—IT'S A SHORT DROP TO THE WATER, AND A HARBOR TUG WILL PICK YOU UP.'
YI-I-IIII!
YOU MIGHT AS WELL JOIN YOUR PAL IN A LITTLE SWIM.'
YA-AAH!

THE PENGUIN SHOULDN'T MIND THIS! A PENGUIN REALLY CAN'T USE ITS WINGS TO FLY, ANYWAY!
SSSSSS
THAT HISSING SOUND! EGAD! HE'S LETTING THE AIR OUT OF THE WINGS!
TWO BIRDS GOING FOR ONE BIRD-BATH!
HOW UNDIGNIFIED!
PENGUIN, YOU LOOK LIKE A DROWNED DUCK!
MUST I BE SUBJECTED TO YOUR CORNY WITTICISMS EVEN WHEN I'M DROWNING?
LATER... A PENGUIN IS CAGED!
DON'T BE TOO SMUG! I'LL BE OUT AGAIN SOON!
PUDGY, YOU'RE FORGETTING ANOTHER FAMOUS BIRD OF FICTION! REMEMBER WHAT POE'S RAVEN SAID?...
"QUOTH THE RAVEN, 'NEVERMORE!'"
THE END

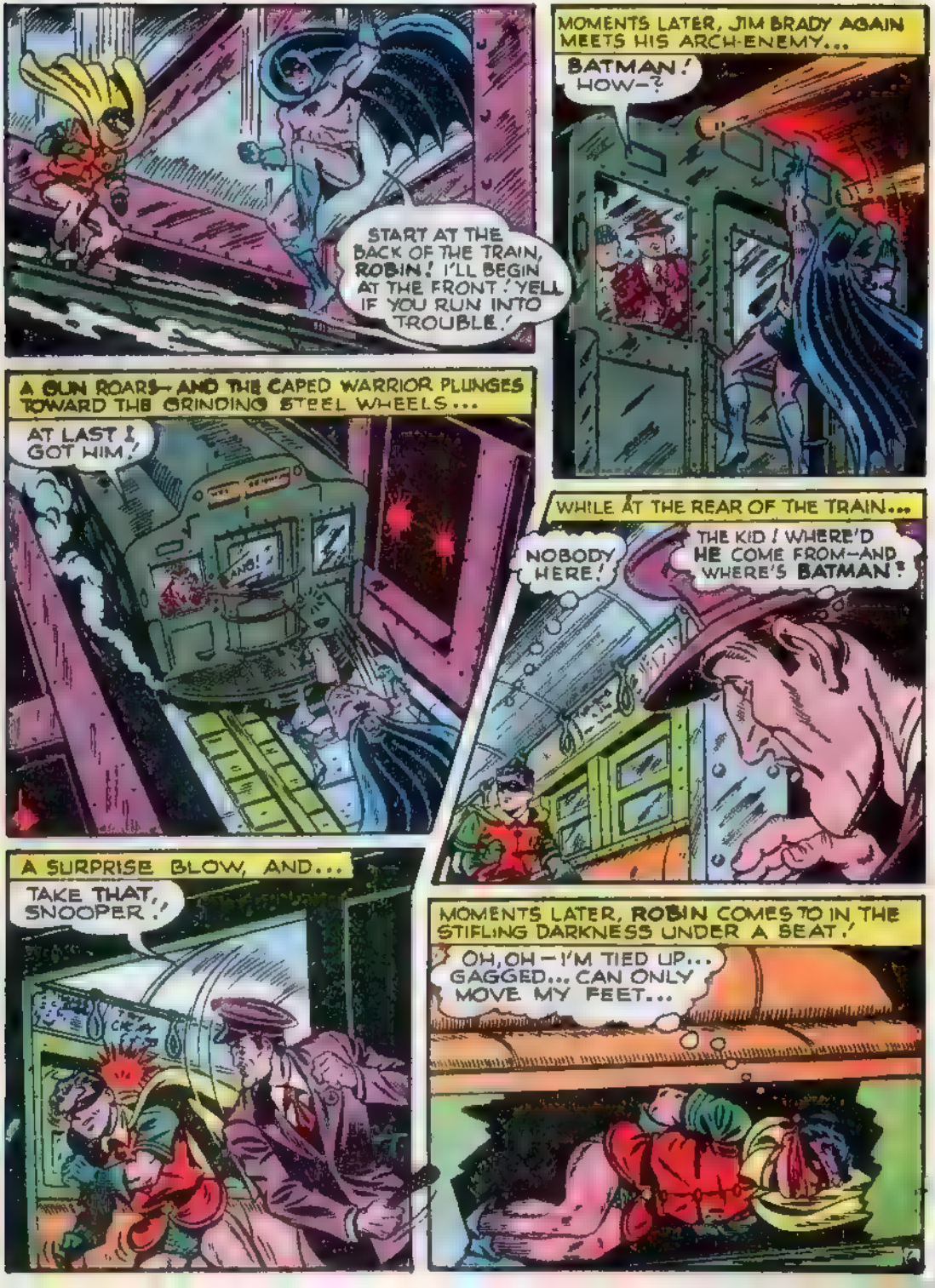

BAT MAN
WITH
ROBIN
BOB KANE
HEAR THAT THUNDER UNDERGROUND? THAT'S THE GOTHAM SUBWAY, WHERE TRAINS ROAR LIKE ANGRY DRAGONS, BACK AND FORTH THROUGH INKY BLACK CAVERNS... WHERE STRANGERS, GOOD AND BAD, MEET BRIEFLY... WHERE TENSE DRAMA MAY BLAZE UP AT ANY MOMENT! TONIGHT MURDERERS RIDE THE SUBWAY... AND, HUNTING THEM, BATMAN AND ROBIN BECOME INVOLVED IN THE PROBLEMS OF PANICKED PASSENGERS, BROUGHT TOGETHER BY FATE, ABOARD A TRAIN HEADED FOR...
"NEXT STOP—DANGER!"

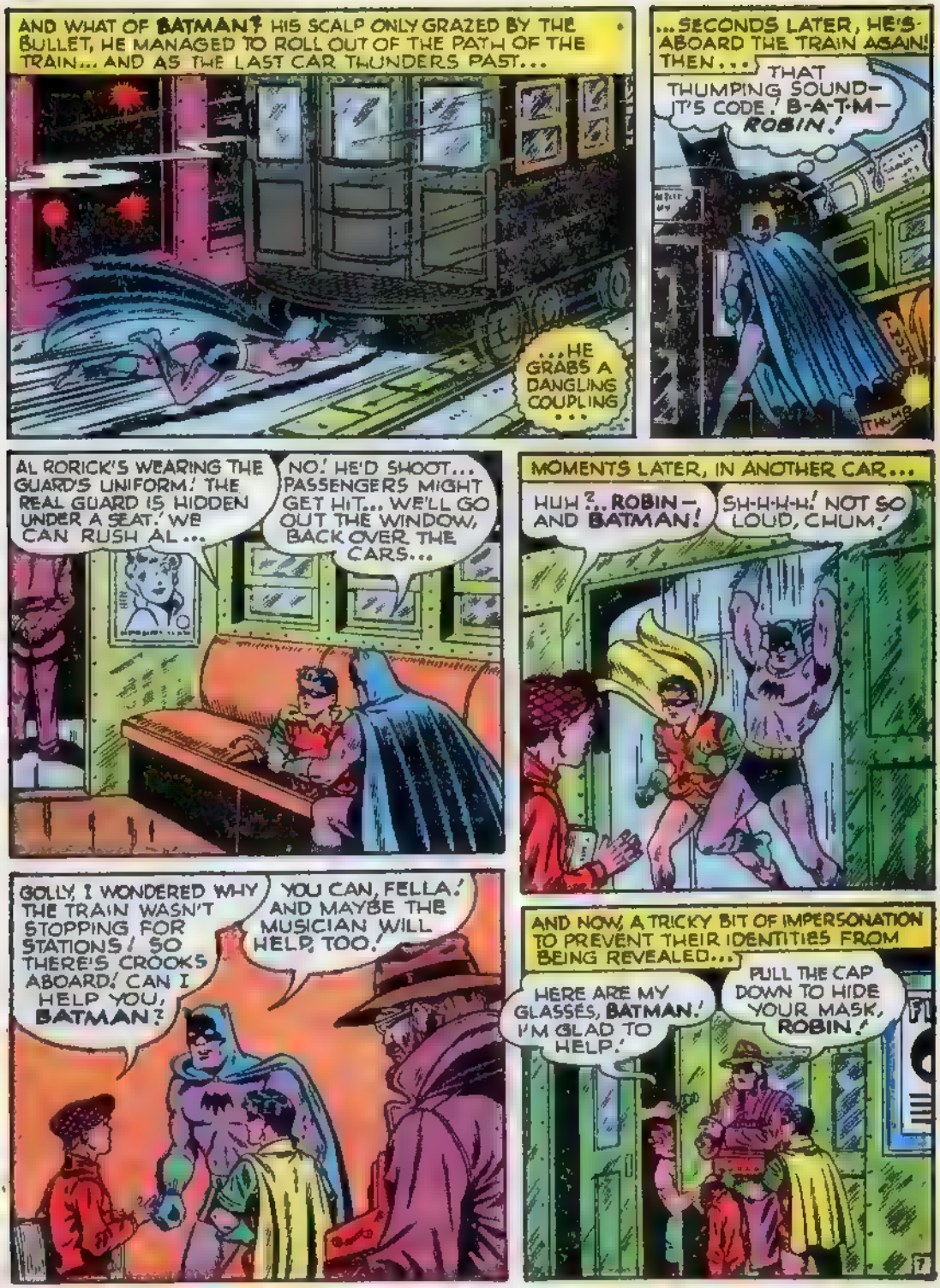
SUBWAY MOTORMAN GEORGE MARTIN IS TIRED OF HIS JOB...
BUT WHY ARE YOU QUITTING YOUR JOB, GEORGE?
BECAUSE IT'S SO DULL! NOTHING EVER HAPPENS ON A SUBWAY!
WASTE
SO, AT 3 A.M., GEORGE BEGINS HIS FINAL RUN BENEATH GOTHAM CITY..
THERE'S POOR OLD BLINKERS STILL TRYING TO BEG MONEY FOR AN EYE OPERATION! THE SAME OLD THING, NIGHT AFTER NIGHT...
YES, IN 20 YEARS NOTHING EXCITING HAS HAPPENED TO GEORGE IN HIS SUBWAY... BUT WHERE THERE ARE PEOPLE, THERE IS DRAMA, AND SOONER OR LATER THE DRAMA BREAKS FORTH—EVEN IN THE SUBWAY!
TAKE THESE FIVE PEOPLE WHO ENTER AT GEORGE'S FIRST STOP... WHO ARE THEY? WHAT ARE THEIR PROBLEMS?
TAKE ARTHUR WILDE... WHY IS HE SO WORRIED?
SOON BE DAYLIGHT... I'M TIRED... AND NO BETTER OFF THAN WHEN I STARTED!
EARLIER, WILDE TALKED OVER HIS PROBLEM WITH A THEATRICAL AGENT...
IF I DON'T GET AN IDEA BY MORNING, SAM WILL HIRE SOMEONE ELSE TO WRITE HIS NEW PLAY!
YOU'RE IN A RUT, ART! GO RIDE THE SUBWAY ALL NIGHT! NEW FACES... A CHANGE... THAT'LL INSPIRE YOU!

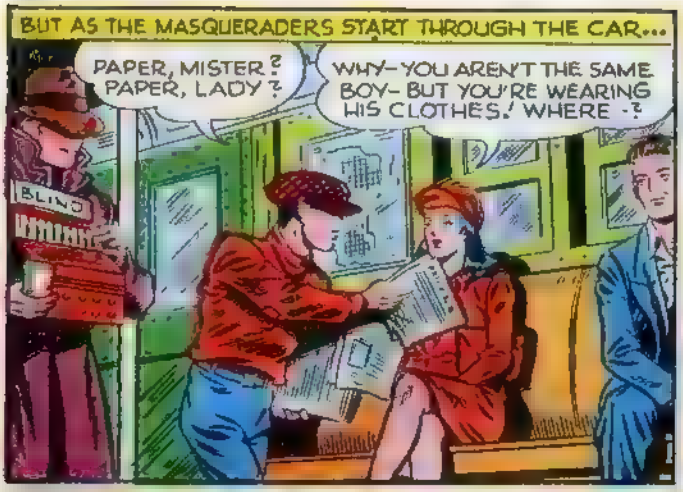

NOW TAKE GLENDA WEBSTER, RICHLY DRESSED... BEAUTIFUL... WHAT'S HER STORY?
I DID MY BEST— AND IT WASN'T GOOD ENOUGH! I'M THROUGH TRYING...
GLENDA CAME TO GOTHAM CITY A MONTH AGO, FROM A SMALL TOWN...
AND, TONIGHT, RETURNING TO HER SHABBY ROOM AFTER A DAY OF JOB-HUNTING ...
I CAN'T PAY MY RENT UNTIL I GET A JOB...
YOU'LL PAY NOW—OR OUT YOU GO!
SO, HOMELESS AND BROKE, GLENDA IS RIDING THE SUBWAY ALL NIGHT...
JACKIE YOUNG IS 12 YEARS OLD AND MIGHTY SCARED...
MAYBE THE POLICE ARE AFTER ME? BUT I CAN'T GO HOME NOW!
WHY NOT?
YESTERDAY, HIS SICK FATHER SENT HIM TO PAY THE RENT...
BUT I LOST THE RENT MONEY, AND—
A LIKELY STORY! TELL YOUR DAD TO PAY THE RENT OR I'LL EVICT HIM!
HE SPENDS HIS LAST QUARTER FOR NEWSPAPERS, AND SENDS A POSTCARD TO MOM...
SO JACKIE HAS A TOUGH PROBLEM TO SOLVE!
WHAT'LL I DO? POP IS SICK! AND THAT WAS ALL THE MONEY WE HAD! I'VE GOT TO MAKE SOME MONEY!
MESSAGE
Dear mom I'm sorry I lost the rent money. But don't worry I'll earn some more and you won't have to feel me till I get it. Your loving son Jackie
ADDRESS
Mrs. J. Young 16½ Ave
THEN HE BOARDS THE SUBWAY TO SELL HIS PAPERS...

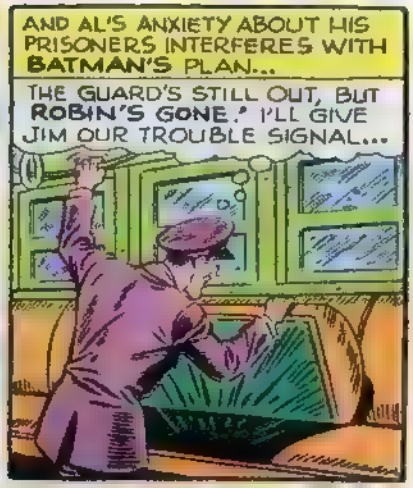
RACKETEERS JIM BRADY AND AL RORICK ARE THE OTHER PASSENGERS...
OKAY SO FAR, AL—BUT WHEN DIS TRAIN STOPS AT DA NEXT STATION, DA COPS MAY BE WAITING!
IT WON'T STOP, JIM! HERE'S WHAT WE'LL DO...
AN HOUR AGO, JIM AND AL PULLED A JOB, AND...
BATMAN! I'M GOING TO KILL YOU!
WANTED MURDER BANK ROBBERY $5,000 REWARD
MAYBE! BUT—
SO LONG, BAT-yiii!
—MAYBE NOT! THANKS, ROBIN!
BUT JIM ISN'T THROUGH!
THAT'S FOR YOU, SQUIRT!
THAT'LL HOLD 'EM! LET'S GO, JIM!
THEY'RE RUNNING TO THE SUBWAY! ARE YOU ABLE TO GO AFTER THEM, BATMAN?
WHY NOT? MY HEAD'S SWIMMING, BUT MY LEGS AND FISTS ARE OKAY!
SUBWAY
BUT WHEN THE DYNAMIC DUO ENTERS THE SUBWAY...
TOO LATE! THE TRAIN'S MOVING! AND THEY'RE ABOARD!
UPTOWN
GET THE BATMOBILE! WE'LL RADIO THE POLICE TO BOARD THE TRAIN!

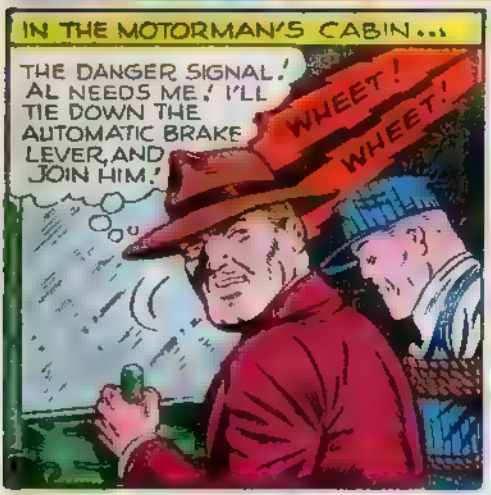
ABOARD THE TRAIN...
GEORGE IS RIGHT! IT'S DULL WORK! MAYBE I OUGHT TO QUIT, TOO...
A COWARDLY BLOW IS STRUCK—AND A NEW GUARD TAKES OVER!
AND, AT LAST, GEORGE MARTIN SEES SOME ACTION!
TAKE A NAP, BUDDY! I'LL RUN YOUR TRAIN FOR YOU!
ALERTED BY THE BATMAN'S RADIO, POLICE WAIT FOR THE TRAIN AT THE NEXT STATION... BUT IT DOESN'T STOP!
HALT!
SWISH
MEANWHILE, THE POWERFUL BATMOBILE RACES AHEAD OF THE RUNAWAY TRAIN!
THE'LL HAVE TO STOP AT THE END OF THE LINE!
MAYBE WE CAN STOP THEM BEFORE THAT! COME ON... TO THE SUBWAY!
HERE COMES THE TRAIN!
DON'T FALL ON THE ELECTRIFIED THIRD RAIL!

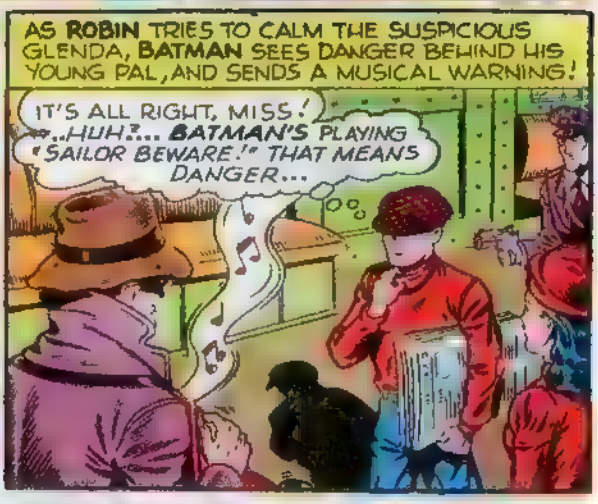

START AT THE BACK OF THE TRAIN, ROBIN! I'LL BEGIN AT THE FRONT. YELL IF YOU RUN INTO TROUBLE!
MOMENTS LATER, JIM BRADY AGAIN MEETS HIS ARCH-ENEMY...
BATMAN! HOW—?
A GUN ROARS—AND THE CAPED WARRIOR PLUNGES TOWARD THE GRINDING STEEL WHEELS...
AT LAST I GOT HIM!
WHILE AT THE REAR OF THE TRAIN...
NOBODY HERE!
THE KID! WHERE'D HE COME FROM—AND WHERE'S BATMAN?
A SURPRISE BLOW, AND...
TAKE THAT, SNOOPER!
MOMENTS LATER, ROBIN COMES TO IN THE STIFLING DARKNESS UNDER A SEAT.
OH, OH—I'M TIED UP... GAGGED... CAN ONLY MOVE MY FEET...

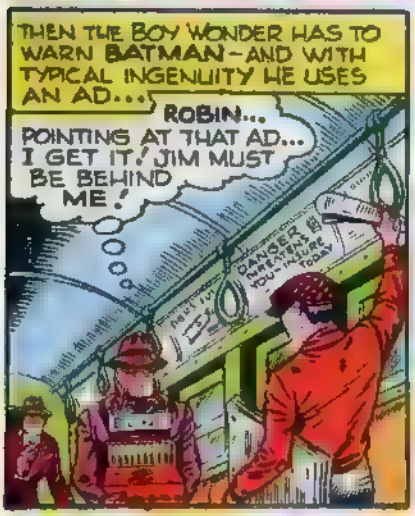

AND WHAT OF BATMAN? HIS SCALP ONLY GRAZED BY THE BULLET, HE MANAGED TO ROLL OUT OF THE PATH OF THE TRAIN... AND AS THE LAST CAR THUNDERS PAST...
...HE GRABS A DANGLING COUPLING...
...SECONDS LATER, HE'S ABOARD THE TRAIN AGAIN! THEN...
THAT THUMPING SOUND— IT'S CODE! B-A-T-M— ROBIN!
THUMP
AL RORICK'S WEARING THE GUARD'S UNIFORM! THE REAL GUARD IS HIDDEN UNDER A SEAT! WE CAN RUSH AL...
NO! HE'D SHOOT... PASSENGERS MIGHT GET HIT... WE'LL GO OUT THE WINDOW, BACK OVER THE CARS...
MOMENTS LATER, IN ANOTHER CAR...
HUH?.. ROBIN— AND BATMAN!
SH-H-H-H! NOT SO LOUD, CHUM!
GOLLY, I WONDERED WHY THE TRAIN WASN'T STOPPING FOR STATIONS! SO THERE'S CROOKS ABOARD! CAN I HELP YOU, BATMAN?
YOU CAN, FELLA! AND MAYBE THE MUSICIAN WILL HELP, TOO!
AND NOW, A TRICKY BIT OF IMPERSONATION TO PREVENT THEIR IDENTITIES FROM BEING REVEALED...
HERE ARE MY GLASSES, BATMAN! I'M GLAD TO HELP!
PULL THE CAP DOWN TO HIDE YOUR MASK, ROBIN!

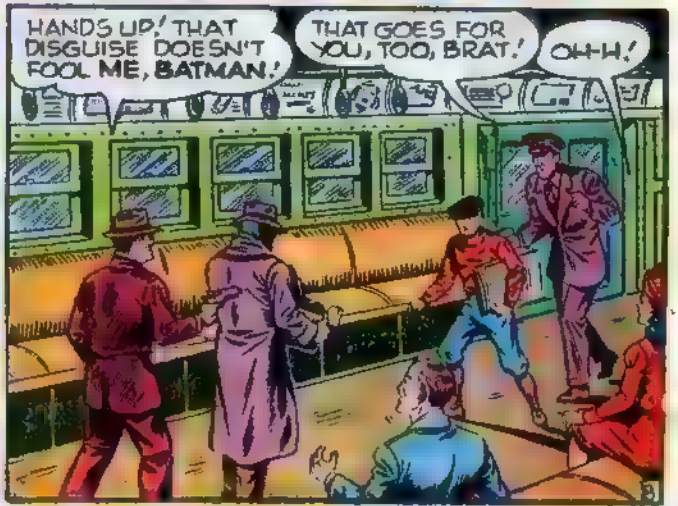

BUT AS THE MASQUERADERS START THROUGH THE CAR...
PAPER, MISTER? PAPER, LADY?
WHY-YOU AREN'T THE SAME BOY- BUT YOU'RE WEARING HIS CLOTHES! WHERE -?
BLIND

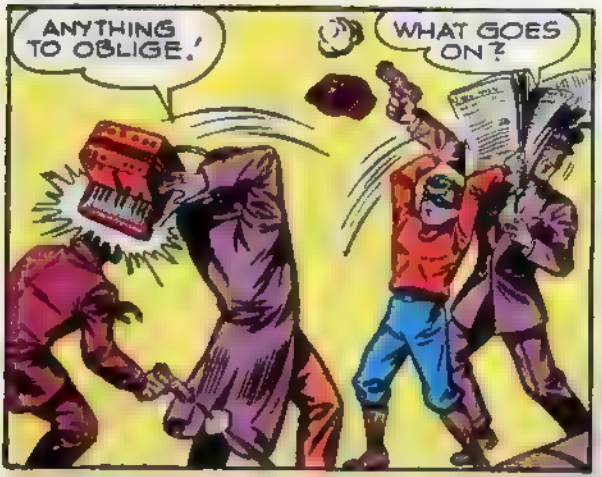

AND AL'S ANXIETY ABOUT HIS PRISONERS INTERFERES WITH BATMAN'S PLAN...
THE GUARD'S STILL OUT, BUT ROBIN'S GONE! I'LL GIVE JIM OUR TROUBLE SIGNAL...

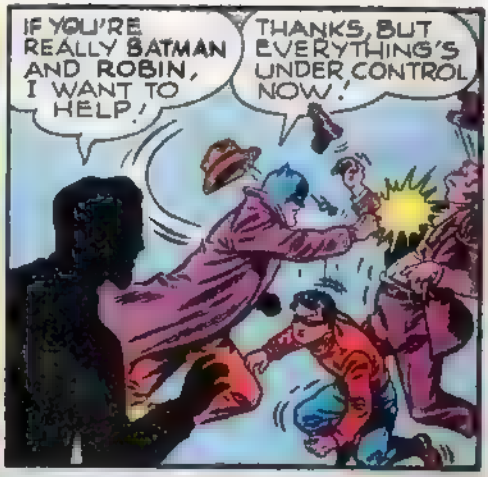

IN THE MOTORMAN'S CABIN...
THE DANGER SIGNAL! AL NEEDS ME! I'LL TIE DOWN THE AUTOMATIC BRAKE LEVER, AND JOIN HIM!
WHEET!
WHEET!

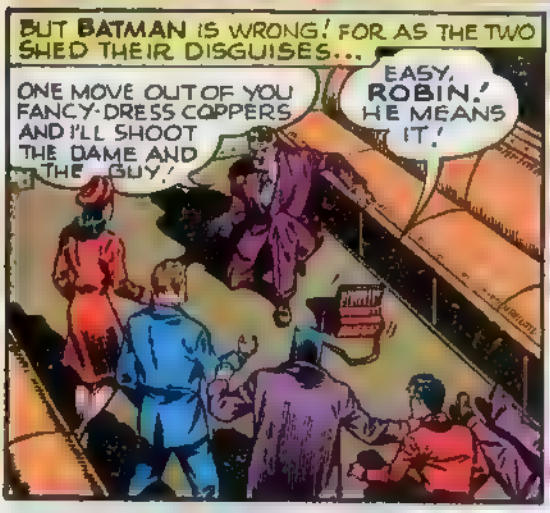

AS ROBIN TRIES TO CALM THE SUSPICIOUS GLENDA, BATMAN SEES DANGER BEHIND HIS YOUNG PAL, AND SENDS A MUSICAL WARNING!
IT'S ALL RIGHT, MISS!
...HUH?... BATMAN'S PLAYING "SAILOR BEWARE!" THAT MEANS DANGER...

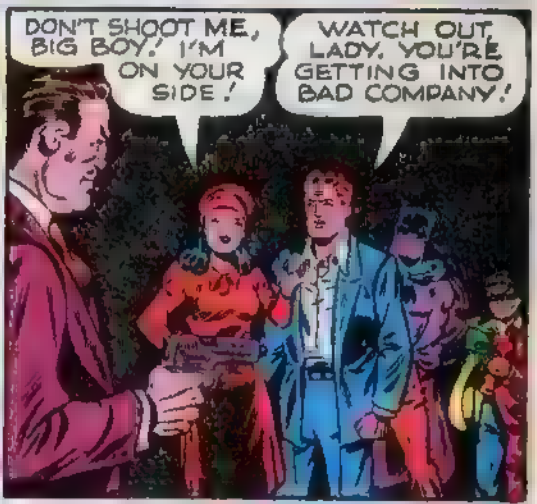

THEN THE BOY WONDER HAS TO WARN BATMAN - AND WITH TYPICAL INGENUITY HE USES AN AD...
ROBIN... POINTING AT THAT AD... I GET IT! JIM MUST BE BEHIND ME!
DANGER DARKENS YOUR INSURE TODAY


HANDS UP! THAT DISGUISE DOESN'T FOOL ME, BATMAN!
THAT GOES FOR YOU, TOO, BRAT!
OH-H!

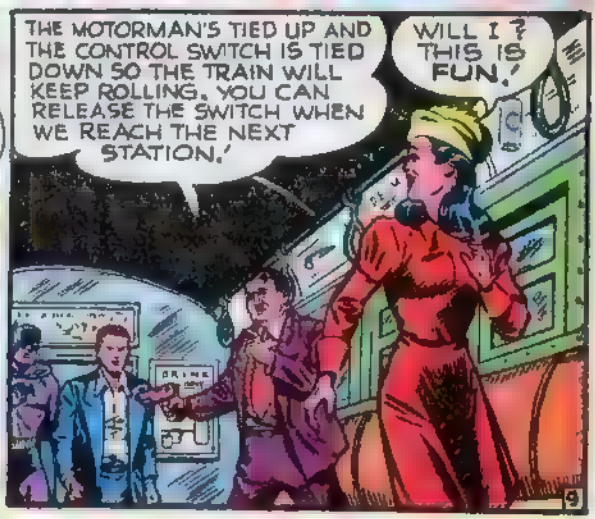

ANYTHING TO OBLIGE.
WHAT GOES ON?


IF YOU'RE REALLY BATMAN AND ROBIN, I WANT TO HELP.
THANKS, BUT EVERYTHING'S UNDER CONTROL NOW.

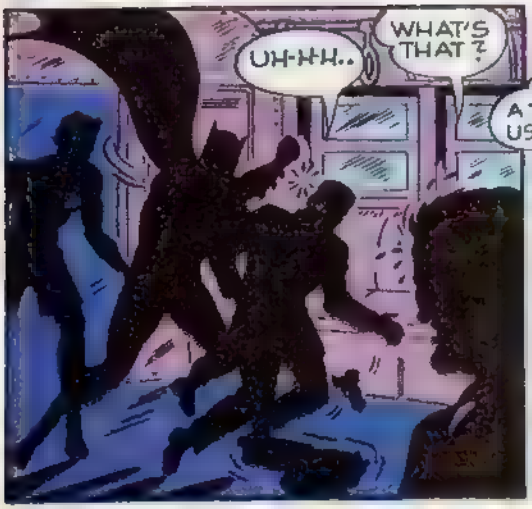

BUT BATMAN IS WRONG! FOR AS THE TWO SHED THEIR DISGUISES...
ONE MOVE OUT OF YOU FANCY-DRESS COPPERS AND I'LL SHOT THE DAME AND THE GUY.
EASY, ROBIN. HE MEANS IT.

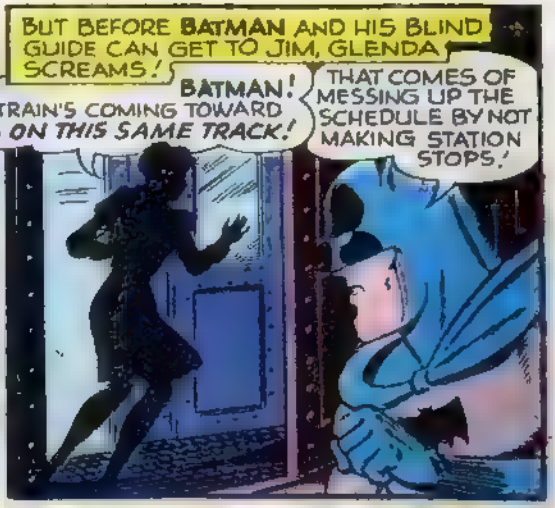

DON'T SHOOT ME, BIG BOY. I'M ON YOUR SIDE.
WATCH OUT, LADY. YOU'RE GETTING INTO BAD COMPANY.

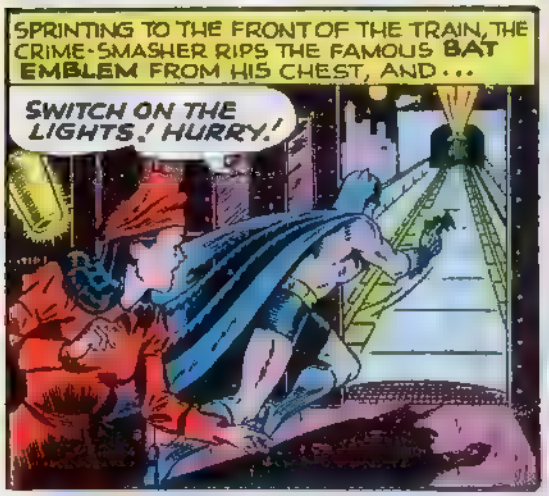
DON'T LECTURE ME, GOOD BOY. IF I GET IN TROUBLE, I'LL BUY MY WAY OUT.
BABE, IF YOU'RE REALLY ON MY SIDE - AND HAVE DOUGH - YOU CAN HELP ME WHEN WE GET OFF THIS TRAIN. AND YOU CAN DO ME A FAVOR RIGHT NOW...

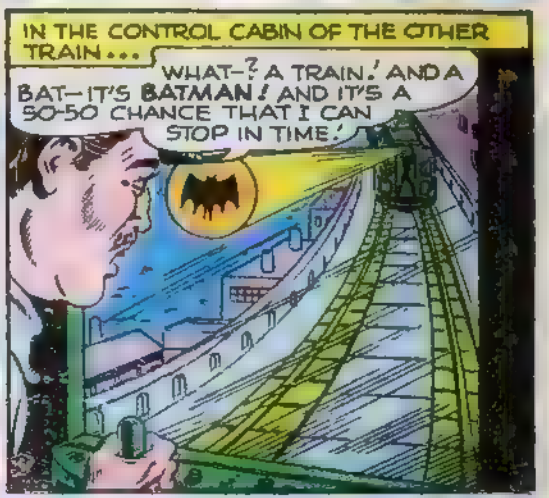

THE MOTORMAN'S TIED UP AND THE CONTROL SWITCH IS TIED DOWN SO THE TRAIN WILL KEEP ROLLING. YOU CAN RELEASE THE SWITCH WHEN WE REACH THE NEXT STATION.
WILL I? THIS IS FUN.

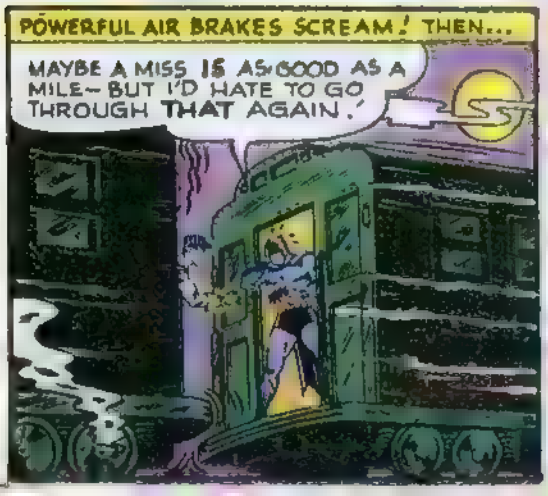
SOON NOW, THE TRAIN COMES ABOVE GROUND AND CROSSES ON ELEVATED TRACKS! THAT'S WHERE YOU AND THE KID GET OFF, BATMAN!
THEY'LL BE KILLED IF YOU MAKE THEM JUMP THERE!
MEANWHILE, UP FRONT...
DON'T WASTE TIME UNTYING ME! THE TRAIN WILL STOP IF YOU UNTIE THAT LEVER! AND THAT SWITCH CUTS OFF ALL LIGHTS!
I UNDERSTAND!
THEN—THE TRAIN EMERGES FROM THE TUNNEL...
OKAY—JUMP, YOU TWO—OR YOU GET A BULLET IN YOUR BACKS!
CHIN UP, ROBIN! AND TRY TO LAND IN THE RIVER!
AS THE CAPED HEROES ARE ABOUT TO JUMP...
THE DAME PUT ON THE BRAKES AND TURNED OFF THE LIGHTS!
SO SHE TRICKED ME! I'LL FIX HER!
IN THE DARKNESS, THUGS CROUCH... LISTENING... THEN BATMAN FEELS FINGERS ON HIS ARM!
WHO—?
SH-H-H! IT'S BLINKERS, THE BLIND MAN! I CAN FIND PEOPLE BY SOUND! AL IS OVER HERE. COME...
AND TWO SILENT FIGURES CLOSE IN ON AL...

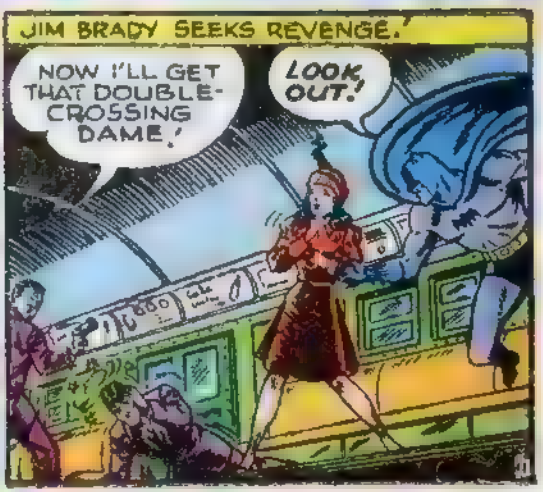

UH-H-H..
WHAT'S THAT?

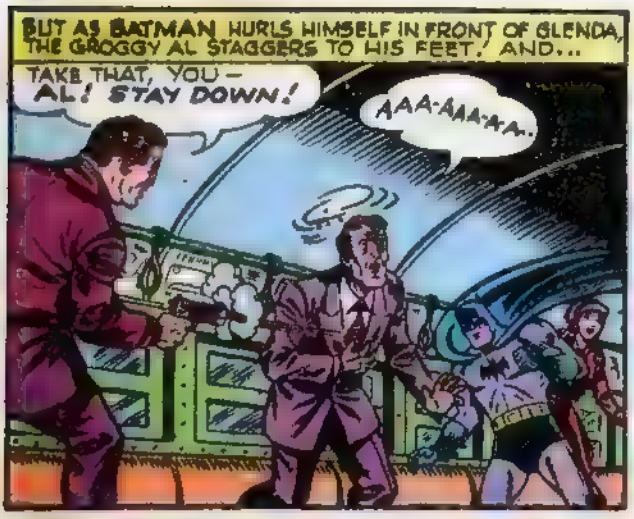

BUT BEFORE BATMAN AND HIS BLIND GUIDE CAN GET TO JIM, GLENDA SCREAMS!
BATMAN! A TRAIN'S COMING TOWARD US ON THIS SAME TRACK!
THAT COMES OF MESSING UP THE SCHEDULE BY NOT MAKING STATION STOPS!

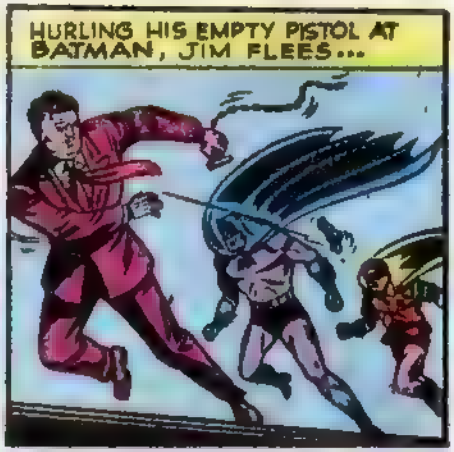

SPRINTING TO THE FRONT OF THE TRAIN, THE CRIME-SMASHER RIPS THE FAMOUS BAT EMBLEM FROM HIS CHEST, AND...
SWITCH ON THE LIGHTS! HURRY!

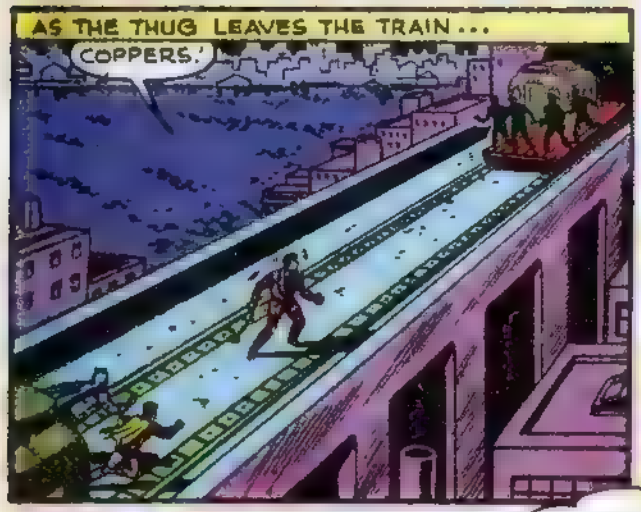

IN THE CONTROL CABIN OF THE OTHER TRAIN...
WHAT-? A TRAIN! AND A BAT-IT'S BATMAN! AND IT'S A 50-50 CHANCE THAT I CAN STOP IN TIME!


POWERFUL AIR BRAKES SCREAM! THEN...
MAYBE A MISS IS AS GOOD AS A MILE-BUT I'D HATE TO GO THROUGH THAT AGAIN!

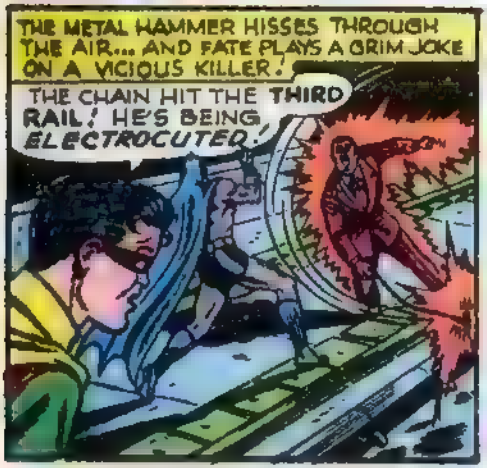

JIM BRADY SEEKS REVENGE!
NOW I'LL GET THAT DOUBLE-CROSSING DAME!
LOOK OUT!

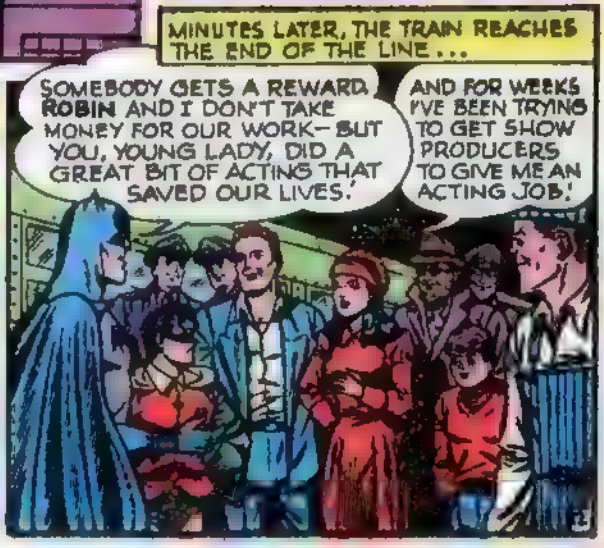

BUT AS BATMAN HURLS HIMSELF IN FRONT OF GLENDA, THE GROGGY AL STAGGERS TO HIS FEET! AND...
TAKE THAT, YOU — AL! STAY DOWN!
AAA-AAA-A-A..

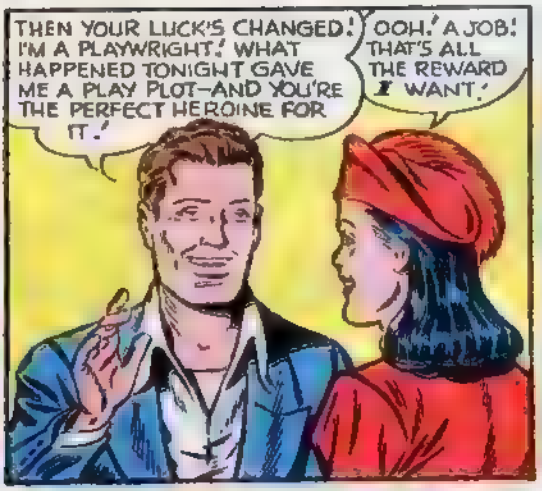

HURLING HIS EMPTY PISTOL AT BATMAN, JIM FLEES...

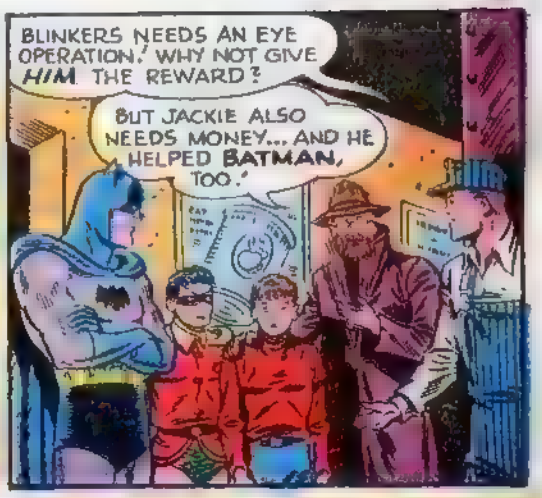

AS THE THUG LEAVES THE TRAIN...
COPPERS!

I'LL GET YOU, BATMAN, BEFORE THE COPS GET ME!

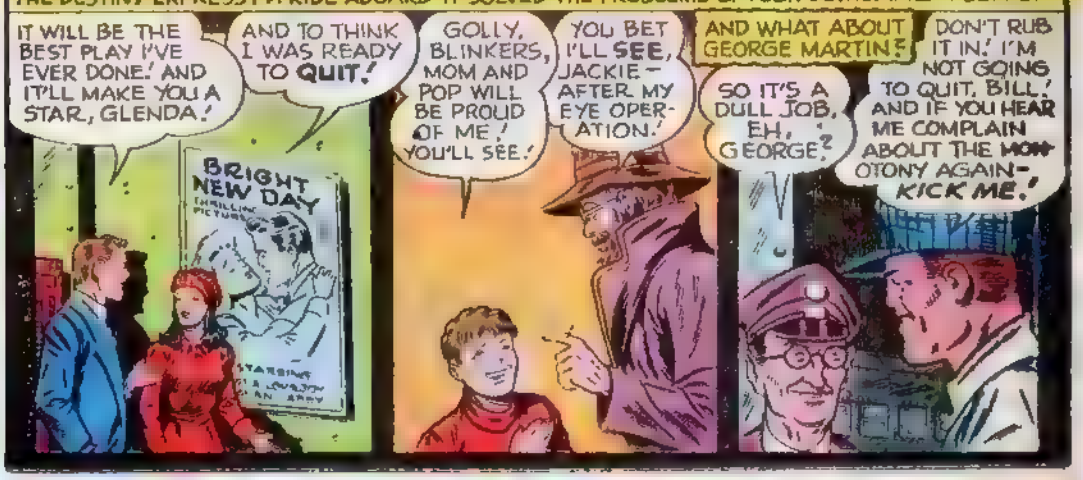

THE METAL HAMMER HISSES THROUGH THE AIR... AND FATE PLAYS A GRIM JOKE ON A VICIOUS KILLER!
THE CHAIN HIT THE THIRD RAIL! HE'S BEING ELECTROCUTED!

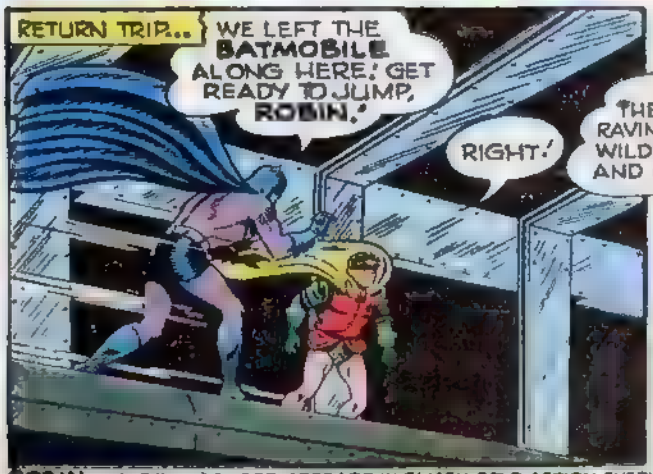

MINUTES LATER, THE TRAIN REACHES THE END OF THE LINE...
SOMEBODY GETS A REWARD. ROBIN AND I DON'T TAKE MONEY FOR OUR WORK— BUT YOU, YOUNG LADY, DID A GREAT BIT OF ACTING THAT SAVED OUR LIVES!
AND FOR WEEKS I'VE BEEN TRYING TO GET SHOW PRODUCERS TO GIVE ME AN ACTING JOB!

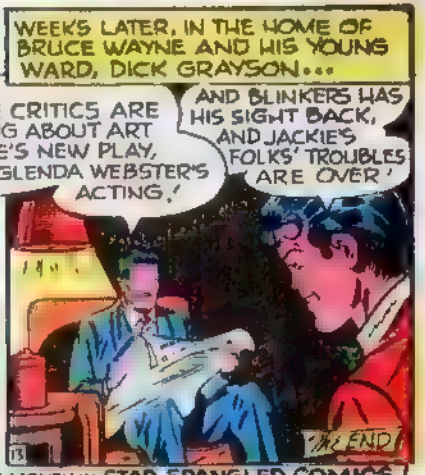

THEN YOUR LUCK'S CHANGED! I'M A PLAYWRIGHT! WHAT HAPPENED TONIGHT GAVE ME A PLAY PLOT—AND YOU'RE THE PERFECT HEROINE FOR IT!
OOH! A JOB! THAT'S ALL THE REWARD I WANT!

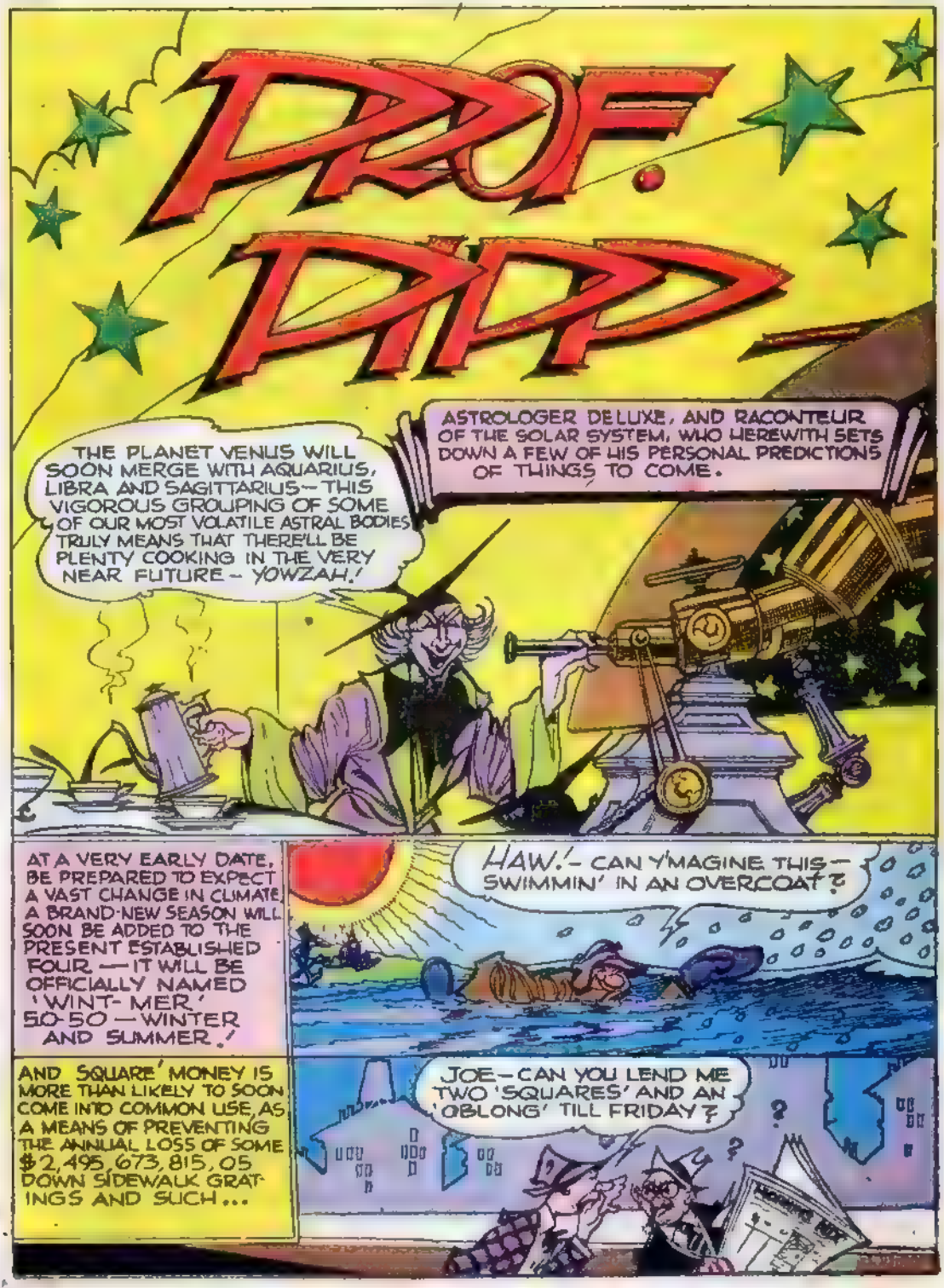


THE DESTINY EXPRESS! A RIDE ABOARD IT SOLVED THE PROBLEMS OF FOUR BEWILDERED PEOPLE!


IT WILL BE THE BEST PLAY I'VE EVER DONE! AND IT'LL MAKE YOU A STAR, GLENDA!
AND TO THINK I WAS READY TO QUIT!
BRIGHT NEW DAY
GOLLY, BLINKERS, MOM AND POP WILL BE PROUD OF ME! YOU'LL SEE!
YOU BET I'LL SEE, JACKIE—AFTER MY EYE OPERATION!
AND WHAT ABOUT GEORGE MARTIN?
SO IT'S A DULL JOB, EH, GEORGE?
DON'T RUB IT IN! I'M NOT GOING TO QUIT, BILL! AND IF YOU HEAR ME COMPLAIN ABOUT THE MONOTONY AGAIN—KICK ME!




WEEKS LATER, IN THE HOME OF BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON...
THE CRITICS ARE RAVING ABOUT ART WILDE'S NEW PLAY, AND GLENDA WEBSTER'S ACTING!
AND BLINKERS HAS HIS SIGHT BACK, AND JACKIE'S FOLKS' TROUBLES ARE OVER!
THE END
13


PROF. PIP
ASTROLOGER DE LUXE, AND RACONTEUR OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM, WHO HEREWITH SETS DOWN A FEW OF HIS PERSONAL PREDICTIONS OF THINGS TO COME.
THE PLANET VENUS WILL SOON MERGE WITH AQUARIUS, LIBRA AND SAGITTARIUS—THIS VIGOROUS GROUPING OF SOME OF OUR MOST VOLATILE ASTRAL BODIES TRULY MEANS THAT THERE'LL BE PLENTY COOKING IN THE VERY NEAR FUTURE—YOWZAH!
AT A VERY EARLY DATE, BE PREPARED TO EXPECT A VAST CHANGE IN CLIMATE. A BRAND-NEW SEASON WILL SOON BE ADDED TO THE PRESENT ESTABLISHED FOUR—IT WILL BE OFFICIALLY NAMED 'WINT-MER' 50-50—WINTER AND SUMMER.'
HAW!—CAN Y'MAGINE THIS—SWIMMIN' IN AN OVERCOAT?
AND 'SQUARE' MONEY IS MORE THAN LIKELY TO SOON COME INTO COMMON USE, AS A MEANS OF PREVENTING THE ANNUAL LOSS OF SOME $2,495,673,815,05 DOWN SIDEWALK GRATINGS AND SUCH...
JOE—CAN YOU LEND ME TWO 'SQUARES' AND AN 'OBLONG' TILL FRIDAY?

A NEW COSMETIC, (*FOR EVENING WEAR*) SOON TO BE PLACED ON THE MARKET, WILL CONTAIN SUCH AN AMPLE SUPPLY OF LUMINOUS PHOSPHORUS THAT IT WILL ABSOLUTELY BEDAZZLE THE DIZZY BEJABBERS OUT OF ALL ONLOOKERS.

OWPS! IT'S BLINDING!

AND DON'T BE SURPRISED, IF, IN THE NEAR FUTURE A NEW CREDITOR-DODGING FOG, IN HANDY BOTTLES BECOMES AN OVERNIGHT BEST SELLER!

TA-DA- DE-DUM! THE LITTLE MAN WHO WASN'T THERE

AND A NEW CRAZE SOON TO TAKE HOLD IN OUR SPORTING SOCIAL SET WILL BE CALLED 'AERIAL TIC-TAC-TOE'?— PLAYED IN THE CLOUDS BY HIGH-FLYING SKY WRITING PLANES!

A STARTLING DISCOVERY WILL ALSO BE MADE IN THE VEGETABLE WORLD—A NEW NUMBER TO BE CALLED THE 'BROCCATOMOCCA'—A GRAFTED COMBINATION OF LETTUCE, PARSLEY, TOMATO, ONION, BROCCOLI AND LEEKS...

BROCCATOMOCCA, SIR! IT CONTAINS NO VITAMINS, NO MINERALS NO FOOD VALUE, IN FACT—**NOTHING**— AND *NOBODY* LIKES IT.!'

NEITHER DO I.— TAKE IT AWAY!!

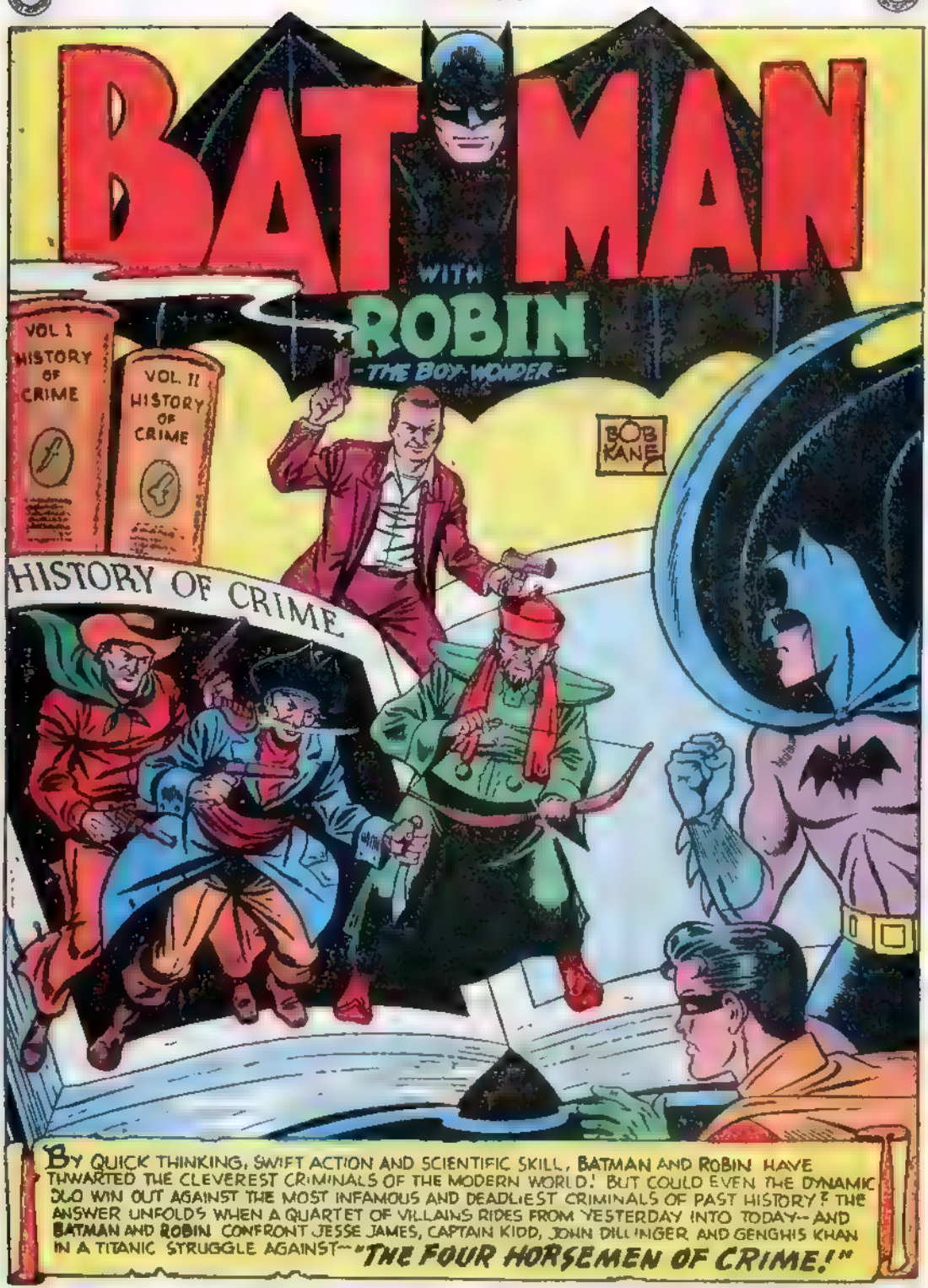
DUE TO A SUBTERRANEAN VOLCANIC UPHEAVAL OF GREAT MAGNITUDE, YOU MAY EXPECT TO SEE THE GULF OF MEXICO BECOME A SUN-BAKED DESERT ANY DAY NOW!

I'M GETTIN' TIRED O' ROWIN', AMIGO—LE'S GET OUT 'N' WALK!

AND A NEW MIDGET TELEVISION SET (*EASILY ATTACHED TO THE INSIDE OF YOUR FRONT DOOR*) WILL INSTANTLY FLASH A CLOSE-UP PHOTO OF ANYONE WHO RINGS YOUR DOOR-BELL!

IT'S THE LANDLORD! *ME NO OPEN!*

RING! RING!


BATMAN
WITH
ROBIN
-THE BOY WONDER-
BOB KANE
VOL I HISTORY OF CRIME
VOL II HISTORY OF CRIME
HISTORY OF CRIME
BY QUICK THINKING, SWIFT ACTION AND SCIENTIFIC SKILL, BATMAN AND ROBIN HAVE THWARTED THE CLEVEREST CRIMINALS OF THE MODERN WORLD! BUT COULD EVEN THE DYNAMIC DUO WIN OUT AGAINST THE MOST INFAMOUS AND DEADLIEST CRIMINALS OF PAST HISTORY? THE ANSWER UNFOLDS WHEN A QUARTET OF VILLAINS RIDES FROM YESTERDAY INTO TODAY--AND BATMAN AND ROBIN CONFRONT JESSE JAMES, CAPTAIN KIDD, JOHN DILLINGER AND GENGHIS KHAN IN A TITANIC STRUGGLE AGAINST--"THE FOUR HORSEMEN OF CRIME!"

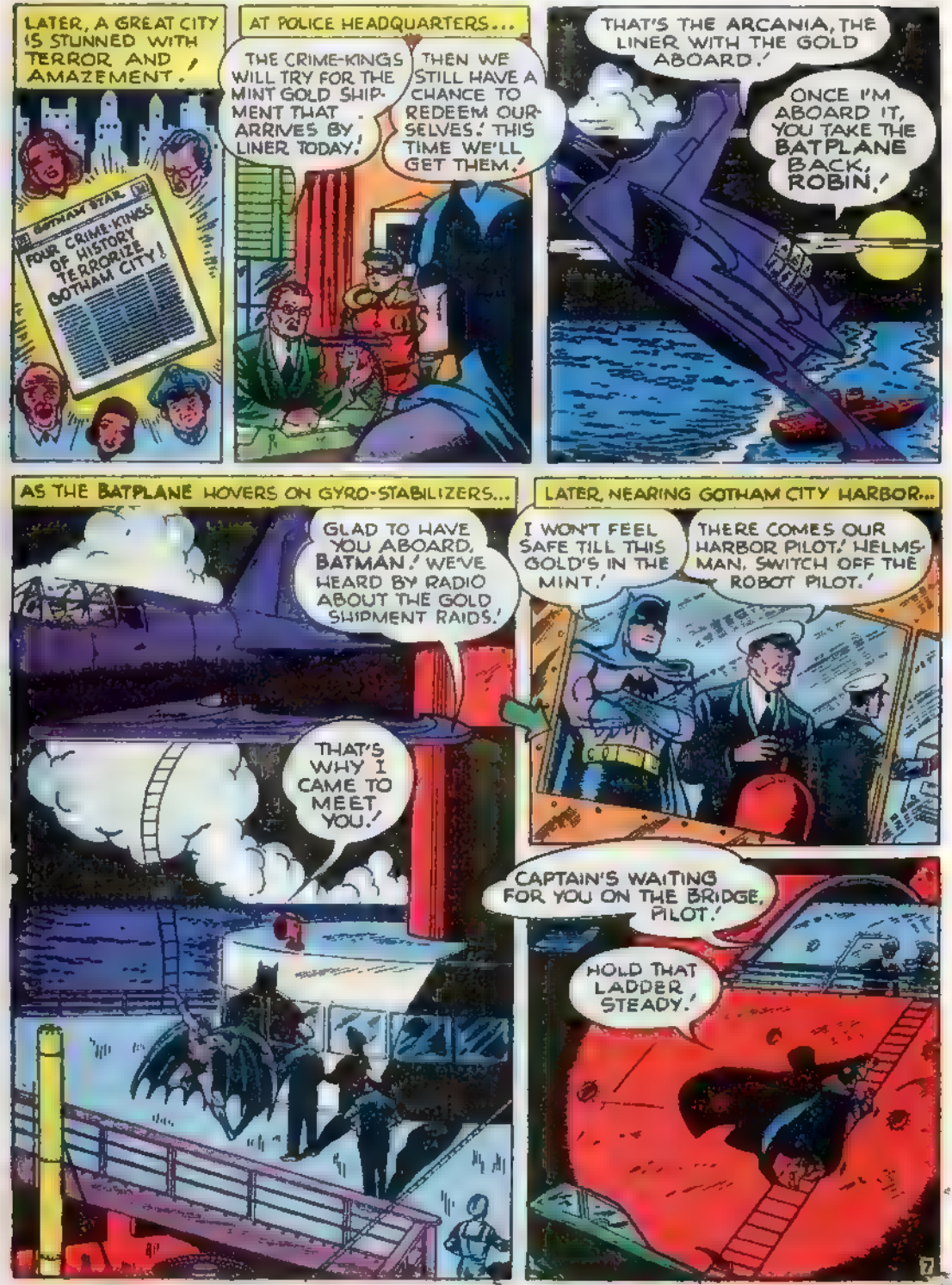
AS THE OVERLAND SPECIAL, CRACK LIMITED, NEARS GOTHAM CITY...
...A CUNNINGLY TWISTED RAIL BRINGS DISASTER!
WE'RE FALLING! WE'RE DERAILED!
BEFORE STUNNED TRAINMEN AND PASSENGERS CAN RECOVER...
I'LL TAKE THAT MINT GOLD SHIPMENT!
U.S. MAIL
YOU...YOU DERAILED THE TRAIN TO STAGE THIS ROBBERY!
I'VE SEEN YOUR FACE BEFORE—IN SOME HISTORY BOOK...
U.S. MINT GOLD
YES, I HAVE COME BACK FROM HISTORY—MY NAME IS JESSE JAMES!
IT WAS THE BANDIT, JESSE JAMES! I RECOGNIZED HIM FROM OLD PICTURES!
IMPOSSIBLE! JESSE JAMES DIED NEARLY A CENTURY AGO!

OUTSIDE GOTHAM CITY...
WE'RE LOOKING FOR A TRAIN ROBBER WHO SAYS HE'S JESSE JAMES.' SAY, YOUR FACE IS FAMILIAR—
YES, I'VE COME BACK, TOO!
AND MY NAME IS JOHN DILLINGER!
DILLINGER!
AND IN A CITY PARK...
THAT ARROW WILL TEACH YOU NOT TO STOP THE GREAT GENGHIS KHAN!
GENGHIS KHAN, THE OLD ROBBER KING? IMPOSSIBLE!
AND ON A BUSY PIER...
AN OLD-TIME PIRATE! I MUST BE DREAMING!
YOU'RE NOT DREAMING! I'M CAPTAIN KIDD— IN PERSON!
GOTHAM CITY IS IN AN UPROAR AS THE FOUR HORSEMEN OF CRIME-THE BLACKEST VILLAINS OF HISTORY— RIDE AGAIN!

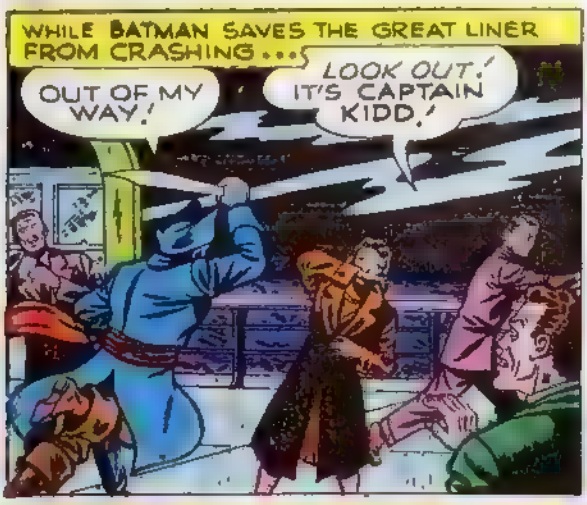
MEANWHILE, PROF. CARTER NICHOLS, FAMOUS SCIENTIST, REPORTS A ROBBERY...
YOU SENT FOR US, PROFESSOR?
BATMAN.' COMMISSIONER GORDON.' MY NEW TIME-RAY MACHINE HAS BEEN STOLEN.'
TIME-RAY MACHINE... WHAT'S THAT?
IT'S MY GREATEST INVENTION—A RAY THAT CAN BRING THINGS OUT OF THE PAST.'
THIS WAS MY FIRST MODEL! I'LL SET IT TO DRAW SOMETHING FROM ANCIENT ROME...
TRANSFORMERS WHINE EERILY AS POWER BUILDS UP...
THAT'S MY TIME-RAY.' IT'S PROJECTING INTO THE PAST...
INCREDIBLE! YET...
THEN, AS THE RAY IS TURNED OFF...
THAT'S AN ANCIENT ROMAN SWORD.'
IT WORKED.' BUT CAN THIS MACHINE DRAW LIVING MEN FROM THE PAST?
YES! THAT'S WHY SOMEBODY STUNNED ME AND STOLE MY BIG MACHINE.'
THEN THE THIEF WHO STOLE YOUR INVENTION USED IT TO DRAW THOSE FOUR CRIME-KINGS FROM THE PAST.'
4

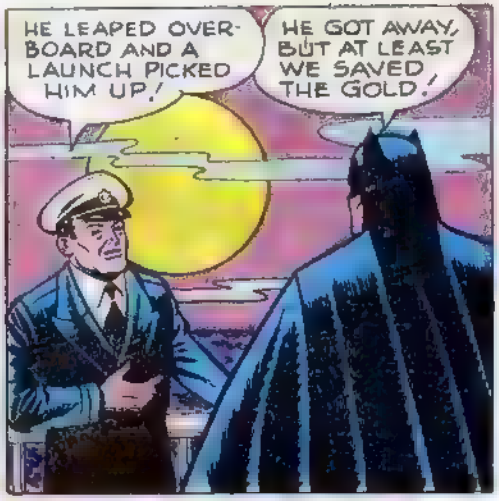
IT'S FANTASTIC!
BUT JESSE JAMES DID LOOT THAT GOLD SHIPMENT, AND ANOTHER SUCH SHIPMENT IS EN ROUTE BY TRUCK...
THE CRIME KINGS ARE AFTER THOSE GOLD SHIPMENTS! QUICK, WE'LL CATCH THAT TRUCK!
ROGER!
WHO CROSSES THIS BRIDGE MUST PAY A TOLL TO GENGHIS KHAN!
MEANWHILE, ON A BRIDGE LEADING INTO GOTHAM CITY...
I'LL BREATHE EASIER WHEN WE GET THIS GOLD TO THE MINT!
AW, STOP WORRYIN'!
THEN A TERRIBLE FIGURE STEPS OUT OF THE PAST!
AS AN ARROW PIERCES A TIRE...
OTHER CARS ARE COMING!
I'LL STOP THEM WHILE YOU GET THE GOLD!
BANG!
MY FIRE ARROWS WILL HALT THEM!
HE'S SET OUR GAS TANK AFIRE! STOP—QUICK!

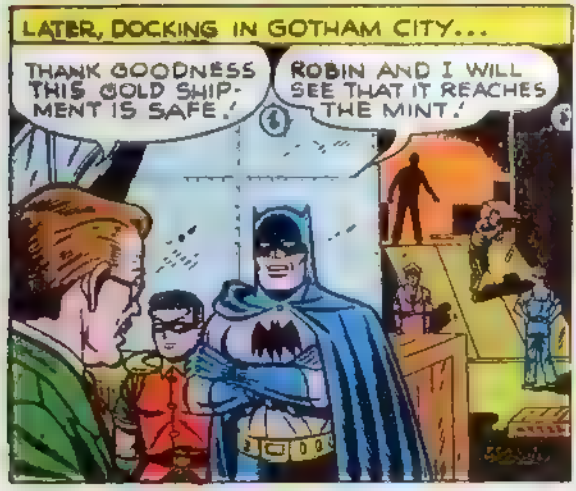
WHAT'S GOING ON OUT THERE?
IT'S GENGHIS KHAN.' OR I'M GOING MAD.'
HE'S ROBBING THE GOLD TRUCK.' BUT WITH THE BRIDGE BLOCKED LIKE THIS, THEY CAN'T ESCAPE.'
LOOK OUT, BATMAN.' HE'S SHOOTING AT US.'
BATMAN.' YOU'RE HIT.'
ONLY A SCRATCH, BUT I'M PINNED TO THIS CAR.'
QUICK, DROP THE ROPE.' IT'S OUR ONLY WAY OFF THE BRIDGE.'
I HOPE THE BOSS HAS THE LAUNCH WAITING.'
DOWN FROM THE GREAT BRIDGE, THE ROBBER-KING AND HIS AIDES DARE A DIZZY GETAWAY.'
THEY HAVE FELT THE MIGHT OF GENGHIS KHAN.'
BATMAN, THEY'RE GETTING AWAY.'
THIS CHROME-STEEL ARROW HELD ME LONG ENOUGH FOR THEM TO ESCAPE.'
SO FAR THESE FOUR SUPER-ROBBERS HAVE OUTWITTED US.'

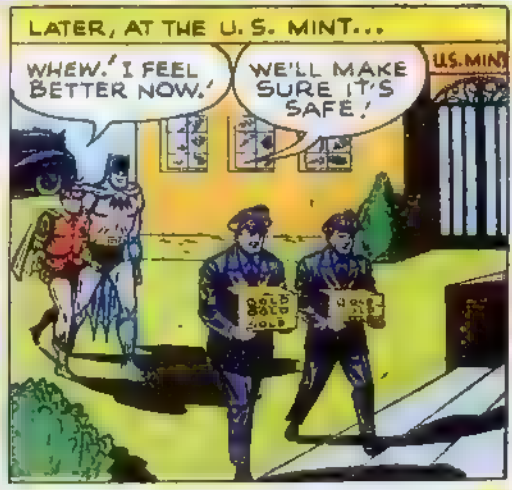

LATER, A GREAT CITY IS STUNNED WITH TERROR AND AMAZEMENT.
GOTHAM STAR
FOUR CRIME-KINGS OF HISTORY TERRORIZE GOTHAM CITY!
AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...
THE CRIME-KINGS WILL TRY FOR THE MINT GOLD SHIPMENT THAT ARRIVES BY LINER TODAY!
THEN WE STILL HAVE A CHANCE TO REDEEM OURSELVES! THIS TIME WE'LL GET THEM!
THAT'S THE ARCANIA, THE LINER WITH THE GOLD ABOARD!
ONCE I'M ABOARD IT, YOU TAKE THE BATPLANE BACK, ROBIN!
AS THE BATPLANE HOVERS ON GYRO-STABILIZERS...
GLAD TO HAVE YOU ABOARD, BATMAN! WE'VE HEARD BY RADIO ABOUT THE GOLD SHIPMENT RAIDS!
THAT'S WHY I CAME TO MEET YOU!
LATER, NEARING GOTHAM CITY HARBOR...
I WON'T FEEL SAFE TILL THIS GOLD'S IN THE MINT!
THERE COMES OUR HARBOR PILOT! HELMSMAN, SWITCH OFF THE ROBOT PILOT!
CAPTAIN'S WAITING FOR YOU ON THE BRIDGE, PILOT!
HOLD THAT LADDER STEADY!
7

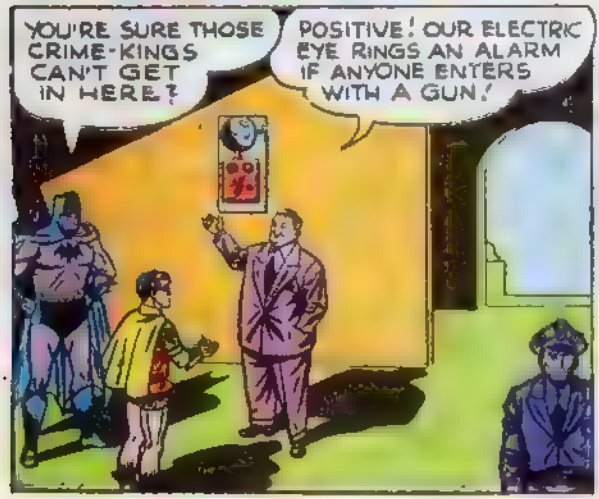
ON THE BRIDGE, THE "PILOT" SUDDENLY UNMASKS!
YOUR HARBOR PILOT IS—CAPTAIN KIDD!
IT'S A TRICK! SOUND AN ALARM!
BUT PIRATE PISTOLS ROAR, AND CAPTAIN AND HELMSMAN FALL WOUNDED...
NOW I'LL RUN THIS CRAFT AGROUND, SO MY PALS CAN TAKE OFF ITS GOLD!
BUT THAT WILL COST LIVES!
YES, IT'LL COST LIVES, BATMAN — MAYBE YOURS, TOO!
THIS IS A SMART STUNT! THE BOSS IS SOME MASTERMIND!
IF I CAN SWITCH ON THE ROBOT-PILOT...
AS BATMAN'S TEETH CLOSE A SWITCH, THE ROBOT PILOT TAKES OVER AND THE HAND-WHEEL SPINS HELPLESSLY!
HEY... WHAT HAPPENED?
CAPTAIN, CUT ME LOOSE—QUICK!
GOOD WORK, CAPTAIN! I'LL STEER THE LINER OUT OF DANGER!
I'VE BEEN DOUBLE-CROSSED!

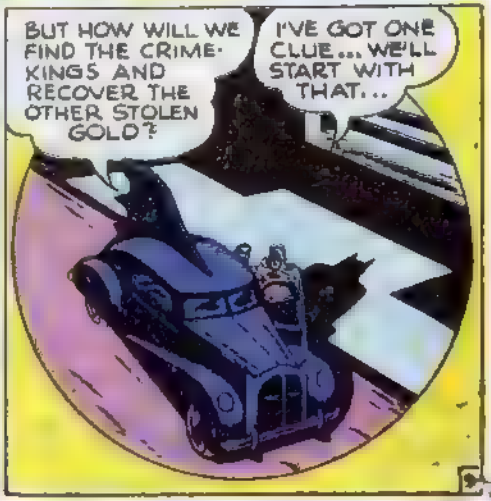

WHILE BATMAN SAVES THE GREAT LINER FROM CRASHING...
OUT OF MY WAY!
LOOK OUT! IT'S CAPTAIN KIDD!


HE LEAPED OVERBOARD AND A LAUNCH PICKED HIM UP!
HE GOT AWAY, BUT AT LEAST WE SAVED THE GOLD!

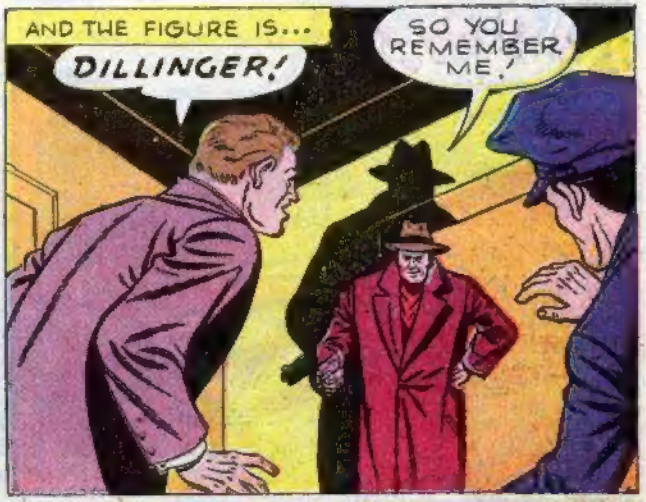

LATER, DOCKING IN GOTHAM CITY...
THANK GOODNESS THIS GOLD SHIPMENT IS SAFE!
ROBIN AND I WILL SEE THAT IT REACHES THE MINT!


LATER, AT THE U. S. MINT...
WHEW! I FEEL BETTER NOW!
WE'LL MAKE SURE IT'S SAFE!
U.S.MINT

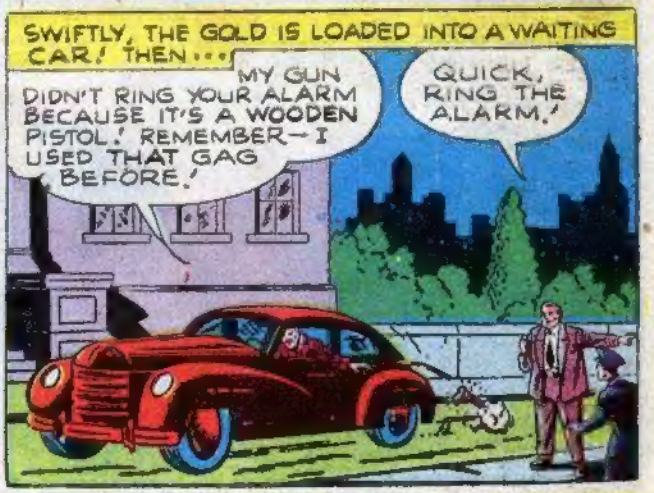

YOU'RE SURE THOSE CRIME-KINGS CAN'T GET IN HERE?
POSITIVE! OUR ELECTRIC EYE RINGS AN ALARM IF ANYONE ENTERS WITH A GUN!


BUT HOW WILL WE FIND THE CRIME-KINGS AND RECOVER THE OTHER STOLEN GOLD?
I'VE GOT ONE CLUE... WE'LL START WITH THAT...

AS THE BATMOBILE ROLLS AWAY, A SINISTER FIGURE SLIPS INTO THE MINT.
U.S. MINT

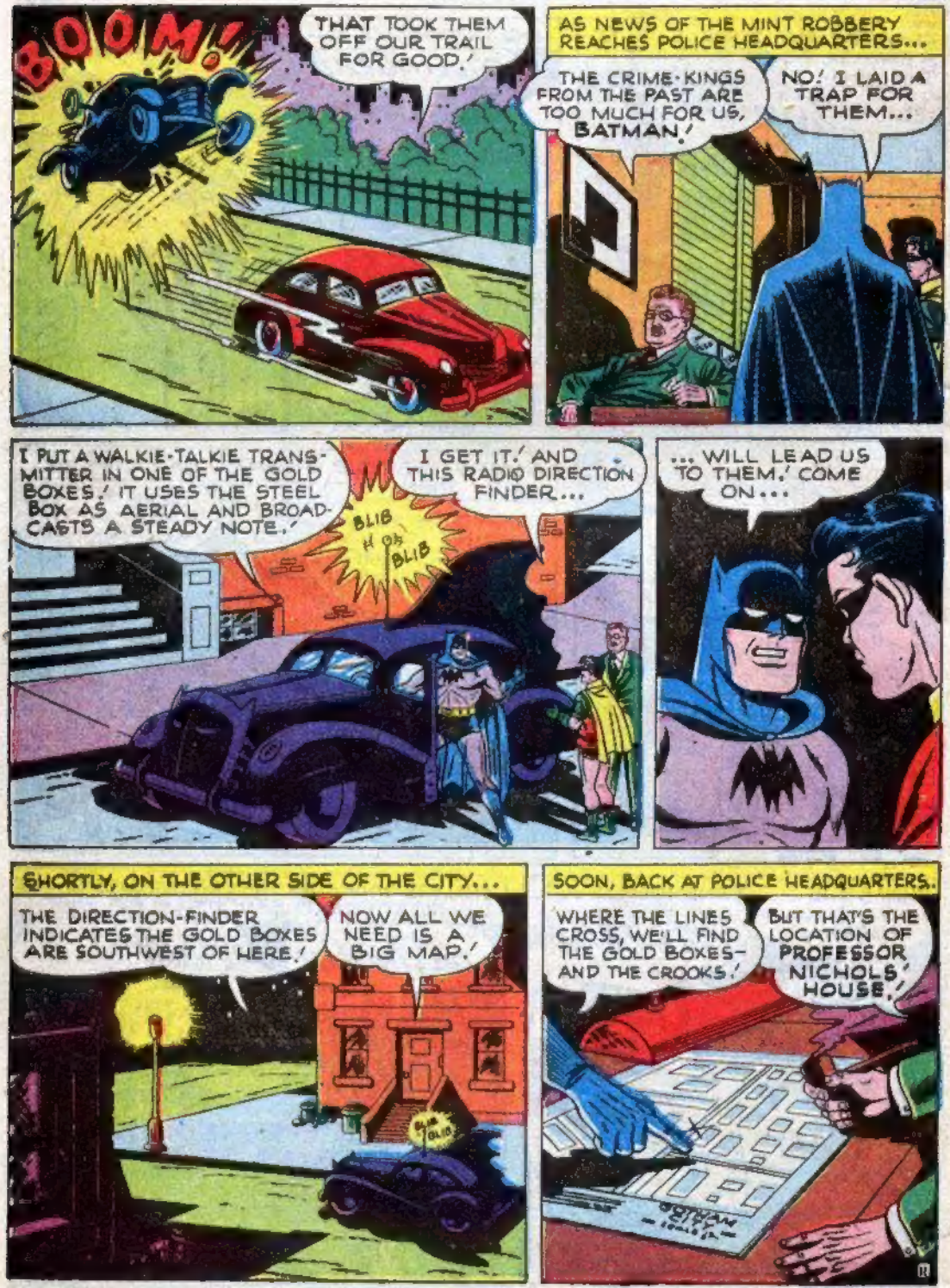

AND THE FIGURE IS...
DILLINGER!
SO YOU REMEMBER ME.

GET THOSE GOLD BOXES OUT TO THE CAR WHERE MY PALS ARE WAITING!
HOW COME THAT GUN DOESN'T SET OFF THE ALARM?


SWIFTLY, THE GOLD IS LOADED INTO A WAITING CAR! THEN...
MY GUN DIDN'T RING YOUR ALARM BECAUSE IT'S A WOODEN PISTOL! REMEMBER—I USED THAT GAG BEFORE!
QUICK, RING THE ALARM!

THAT'S THE MINT'S BURGLAR ALARM!
AND THERE'S A CAR SPEEDING AWAY! IT'S A HOLD-UP!
CLANG

BULLETS WHINE AS THE LAW PURSUES ONE OF THE MOST VICIOUS BANDITS OF THE PAST.
IT'S DILLINGER!
THIS ARMY LAND-MINE WILL STOP THEM.


BOOM!
THAT TOOK THEM OFF OUR TRAIL FOR GOOD!
AS NEWS OF THE MINT ROBBERY REACHES POLICE HEADQUARTERS...
THE CRIME-KINGS FROM THE PAST ARE TOO MUCH FOR US, BATMAN!
NO! I LAID A TRAP FOR THEM...
I PUT A WALKIE-TALKIE TRANSMITTER IN ONE OF THE GOLD BOXES! IT USES THE STEEL BOX AS AERIAL AND BROADCASTS A STEADY NOTE.!
BLIB H OH BLIB
I GET IT! AND THIS RADIO DIRECTION FINDER...
... WILL LEAD US TO THEM! COME ON...
SHORTLY, ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE CITY...
THE DIRECTION-FINDER INDICATES THE GOLD BOXES ARE SOUTHWEST OF HERE!
NOW ALL WE NEED IS A BIG MAP!
BLIB BLIB
SOON, BACK AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...
WHERE THE LINES CROSS, WE'LL FIND THE GOLD BOXES— AND THE CROOKS!
BUT THAT'S THE LOCATION OF PROFESSOR NICHOLS' HOUSE!

WE'LL GET A SQUAD AND RUSH THE HOUSE!
NO, THAT'D MEAN LIVES LOST! LEND US TWO MEN AND WE'LL SURPRISE THEM!
SOON, IN PROF. NICHOLS' HOME...
WHAT— WHO'S THAT?
I'M KING ARTHUR, AND I'VE COME FROM THE PAST, TOO — TO PUNISH YOU MISCREANTS!
AND I'M THE BOY ON THE BURNING DECK, BUT YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'S BURNING NOW, DILLINGER!
LEMME OUTA HERE!
I'M KIT CARSON—AND I CAN HANDLE A VARMINT LIKE JESSE JAMES!
AND JOHN PAUL JONES CAN MEASURE CUTLASSES WITH CAPTAIN KIDD!
AS TERRIFIED CRIMINALS HURRIEDLY SURRENDER...
WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?
THAT'S PROFESSOR NICHOLS! HE'S NOT A CROOK!
NO! IT'S A CROOK DISGUISED AS NICHOLS! AND THESE FOUR HORSEMEN ARE MODERN MOBSTERS IN DISGUISE!

GENGHIS USED MODERN STEEL ARROWS, KIDD TALKED MODERN SLANG, DILLINGER USED A MODERN LAND-MINE, PROVING THEY'RE FAKES.!
A QUICK SEARCH OF THE HOUSE DISCLOSES...
THE BOSS OF THIS MOB—MARTIN BAIN—STUNNED ME, THEN DISGUISED AS ME, HE USED MY INVENTION TO FOOL THE POLICE.!
I'LL CONFESS.!
WE USED THE CROOKS-OUT-OF-THE-PAST GAG TO FOOL THE POLICE... AS NICHOLS, I REPORTED THE THEFT OF THE "TIME-MACHINE" TO THE COPS...
BUT YOU COULDN'T OPERATE THE "TIME-MACHINE"; SO YOU FAKED IT—THE ROMAN SWORD POPPED UP FROM A FAKE BOTTOM AS THE LIGHT BLINDED US.!
THE FAKE FAILED, THANKS TO YOU, BATMAN.!
BATMAN.! THEN YOU'RE NOT REALLY KING ARTHUR...
NO MORE THAN YOU'RE CAPTAIN KIDD.!
THEY USED OUR OWN STUNT TO TRAP US.! WE'VE BEEN FRAMED.!
AND DON'T YOU MAKE A PRETTY PICTURE.!
THE END